The Centre Reporter.

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THE END OF THE PICNIC.

A HEAVY STORM THURSDAY NIGHT DOES DAMAGE.

Huntings' Circus Blown Down During a Performance.—Exciting Experience with Reptiles which Escaped from a Museum.

The heat was almost intolerable and a cloud of dust, like a Pittsburg smoke, hung over the camp and such portions of our town where the streets were not sprinkled. This made things generally uncomfortable and caused many to shorten their stay.

Thursday night the proverbial storm visited the Park. While it raged considerable activity was shown by the elements and the business end was not to be trifled with. The storm came up about eight o'clock. For an overture a heavy wind picked up all the dust on the ground and every one who was out in the open was completely blinded by the clouds of real estate that were swept over the Park.

The wind blew a regular gale and the full force of it struck the large show tent of Huntings' circus, which was giving a performance. Several hundred people were under the canvas and the first intimation these people had of the trouble that was coming was all the lights going out. The canvas was blown down and there was a wild stampede to get out. People trampled over each other in the rush, and amid the falling of the tent poles and breaking of the seats it seems nothing short of a miracle that none were maimed. Hats, pocket books, coats, etc., were lost in the wild scramble. A lady trapeze performer was thrown from the top of the tent and sustained severe injuries. When she fell she struck a broken bottle with her hand, and Dr. Jacobs was obliged to place eight or ten stitches in the wound. Many sustained severe sprains and bruises. The large tent poles when they fell lodged on the seats or some one would have been killed. The ground was in utter darkness. All the lamps had been blown out, and there was groping of the way through the darkness for shelter. The canvas of the big show tent was torn and cut so badly that the show could not exhibit next day at Bellefonte.

On the ground the photo tent of Berkstresser was torn to pieces and completely ruined.

Further up the avenue the large tent of the American Museum furnished considerable excitement for the time. This show had three large snakes. One of the largest of these, a boa over ten feet long got out of its box and proceeded to take in the sights on the ground before its escape was discovered. The snake was on the main thoroughfare and was making its way leisurely down the avenue when a lady stepped right over it before discovering her position. It is needless to say that there was a hysterical shriek, a raising of skirts and a wild run out of those wilds. Several other persons almost stepped on the boa. Four men from the Museum quickly came on the scene and for a few minutes had a tussle with the reptile before he was put back in the box. Aside from these several tents being blown down, little damage was done. The rain fell in torrents afterward and the dust was thoroughly settled.

The canvas over the merry-go-round also received the full force of the wind and was badly ripped, so much so that the covering had to be taken down, and Friday the children's nickle enticer was operated under bare poles Even the wind was blown out of the wheezy organ which had faithfully ground out "Annie Rooney" and "Comrades" all the week. The picnic is supposed to be an occasion when everything goes, and when the organ grinds out any old thing, if the people can stand it, the elements certainly would not be expected to have a kick coming.

Friday was bright and cool and the dust settled by the rain during the night. Many had left for their homes yet there was a fair crowd on the ground all day.

There were a good many drunks but no very serious disturbances.

From all accounts the fakirs and gamblers had a harvest in fleecing the innocents, many a poor fellow being relieved of a large amount, some as high as $60. Instead of the swindling games having been less it is said there were more on the ground than ever. This is in strange contrast with the religious part of the program fixed for Sundays of pic-nic. Why is this tolerated?

These fakirs do not only fleece their victims on the ground, but there has been complaint every year that they victimize needy families with whom they board by skipping out without paying their bills. We think here is a theme our town pulpits might take up with good effect, before as well as after the sinfulness has been done.

Thursday afternoon when one of the gamblers was arrested, there was a sudden suspension in that line of trade and five minutes later you couldn't have lost a red on the bagatelle, ten pins, jewelry wheel or sweat boards to have saved the park from the oncoming storm. The cappers and manipulaters had important business in other parts. They left the district by way of the corn field routes, not even stopping to thank the public for the kind attention shown them in contributing about $800 to their support.

A man from up the valley was led into one of the games and when he dropped twenty dollars into the treasury of the gamblers, the loss of his hard earned dollars affected him so much that he fell prone across the table in a dead faint. The gambler and his six cappers closed their machine and got out of that territory.

It was the largest and worst gang of swindlers that ever struck this town. They tried to work the flimflam and other schemes in the town, but fortunately did not succeed. It is said that twenty-six of the gang went to Allentown on Friday morning's train to work their games at the big fair there this week.

Friday afternoon the flit from the park was begun, and by Saturday night everyone had removed but one or two families.

Beginning Saturday the tents were taken down, and by Tuesday evening they had been shipped back to the arsenal at Harrisburg, and those belonging to the picnic association, about eighty, stored away. A gang of men were at work cleaning up the grounds of straw, lumber and refuse of every sort.

Stamm Family Re-union in Illinois.

The Stamm family held a large family reunion on Saturday two weeks ago at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Stamm, near McConnell, Ill.

There were present 73 relatives from different parts of the country. The forenoon was spent on the lawn and in the home, chatting of old times and becoming acquainted with each other, for while all were related a great many had never met before.

Long tables were placed on the lawn and here a feast of the good things of life were served in abundance.

In the afternoon it was a pleasure, especially for the old persons to listen to the Stamm quartet Misses Mary and Anna and Messrs. Jaret and William Stamm, who were celebrated in their Pennsylvania home and in the west forty years ago for their musical attainment.

The parents of the Stamm's who live in Waddams township, were George and Mary Price Stamm. They were natives of Centre county, Pa. It was March 18, 1856, that they landed at Freeport and soon after went to McConnell, where they lived many years. They had nine children.

The father died April 13, 1871, aged 63 years, and the mother, Feb. 24, 1889 aged 76 years.

Among the relatives present were Jacob Derstine, formerly of Centre Hall, and Mrs. Maria Wagner of Tusseyville.

Hollidaysburg Mourns in Memory of the Bank Collapse.

Black mourning bands, black crepe flags and other tokens were exhibited in front of the stores and residences in Hollidaysburg on last Friday in commemoration of the failure of Gardner, Morrow & Co.'s bank, one year ago. Among the significant inscriptions displayed on the black flags were the following: "Chinese and Mohammedan Missionaries Wanted in the United States." "First Anniversary of the Greatest Robbery in America." "Thieves Who Fare Sumptuously on the Substance of the Poor Shall Not Enter the Kingdom of Heaven." A flame-colored notice posted on the bank's front door reads: "This Institution Will Pay 100 Cents on the Dollar—Nit."

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Allensville, Charles Bordell, aged near 84 years.

In Lewistown, J. M. Gallagher, aged 70 years.

In Belleville, Wesley Young, aged 50 years.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros', Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

A Sugar Valley Mystery.

The County Journal published at Loganton gives the following particulars regarding a young lady's death:

On Wednesday afternoon Dr. J. A. Houtz was called to the home of A. L. Bartges, a Pharmacist in this place, where he found the body of a younglady unknown to him, whom he pronounced dead. He informed Justice W. F. Moyer, who made an examination and decided an inquest be held over the remains. The following jury was impanneled and sworn: C. S. Whitman, A. L. Heller, F. M. Gramly, J. L. Boone, Samuel Stamm, and John Berry. The jury took charge of the body and Sarah Bartges wife of A. L. Bartges, and son George, aged about twelve years were examined. The information was obtained that the young lady was Miss Annie Hauser, of Jersey Shore, and that she had come here with the intention of staying until after the picnic a few days later. She had complained of feeling unwell as soon as she arrived, and on Wednesday after dinner she went up stairs to lie down. Mrs. Bartges having shown her up, stayed with her, and a few minutes after three o'clock she complained of heart pain, and shortly after died. Her possessions as found by the inquest, were a small hand satchel containing some clothes, a few articles of jewelry, purse with forty-eight cents in money, some visiting cards bearing the name of Miss Annie Hauser, printed in gilt. She also wore gold bracelets, and some rings on her fingers. County Coroner Hayes and District Attorney Hall were notified, also Chief of Police Jacob Keller, of Lock Haven, and they reached this place at noon the next day and assumed control of the remains. Undertaker Calvert, of Jersey Shore, and Philip Echler, of the Allegheny House, of that place, were here to take the remains as soon as the coroner was through with them. Mr. Echler is the acknowledged fiance of the deceased woman.

The post-mortem examination disclosed the fact that the young lady was enciente of about four months. Her heart was in good condition showing no disease. Further than this the medical examiners would not disclose.

Will Have to Pay Bills.

The Reporter, a few weeks ago, announced the fact that the Reading rail road company had adopted a resolution requiring all their employes to pay their debts. The post office department has decided that it will be for the good of the service to change the policy it has heretofore pursued of taking no notice of complaints lodged with it against employes who fail to pay their just debts.

As a starter under the new policy, First Assistant Postmaster General Heath instructed the postmaster at Youngstown, O., to dismiss a clerk in the post office there who is charged with persistently disregarding the requests of his creditors for a settlement of their bills.

Similar action will be taken in the cases of other postal employes who fail to pay their bills.

That's right—make all pay their honest debts.

Strike News.

Sheriff Martin and 70 of his deputies were arrested on Tuesday and had a hearing before the judges at Wilkesbarre, charged with murder in shooting into strikers at Lattimer. The total amount of bail entered was $260,000.

To-day 4000 of the Hazleton strikers were expected to go to work again and others soon to follow.

The strike trouble at Hazleton looks somewhat worse again; a valuable breaker was set on fire the other day and burned. The Governor says the soldiers will have to remain a while yet.

The wives of miners are taking a lively hand in the Hazleton strike and in intimidating those at work, often they appear in large numbers.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

John T. Anderson, Bellefonte, and Amelia H. Bigelman, Frenchville, Clearfield co.

John O. Eisenhuth and Emma J. Hoover, both of Penn township.

Henry M. Fye, Burnside township, and Martha Nerhood, of Keating, Pa.

John Kesigle, Howard, and Hanna A. Royer, of Howard.

Henry Leister, Rush township, and Flora Hefkech, Philipsburg.

Frank T. Royer and Mary Kleckner, both of Millheim.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making the greatest cut sale of all lines of summer clothing in the country, and every article offered is a genuine bargain. The prices have been cut in half and the goods are going rapidly. His counters must be cleared for new stock and price cuts little figure when a clearance sale is on.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

PENSION PAYMENTS MAY BE CURTAILED AT THE END OF YEAR.

The Dingley Tariff a Disappointment in Providing Sufficient Revenue for Government Expenses.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—In view of the officially estimated deficit in the payment of pensions for the current fiscal year there may be some emphatic talk on this subject at the coming session of Congress. Lest some of your Republican readers should say that this idea of a pension deficit was concocted by the opponents of the administration, the following language used by H. Clay Evans, Commissioner of Pensions, is given: "I estimate that the total payment for the year will not exceed $147,500,000, and the appropriation for the year is $141,263,880." Mr. Evans speaks of this probable deficit of six and a quarter millions of dollars as indifferently as though he were talking of purchasing a pint of peanuts, and when his attention was called to the probability that the failure of the new tariff to produce the estimated amount of revenue might cause Congress to object to passing a deficiency pension appropriation bill for this year, he gave away the Republican plan for meeting such a contingency by saying: "If there should be an unexpected falling off in the revenue, the pension payments might be curtailed towards the end of the year."

The Home Rule Plank of the Republican National Platform cuts no ice when it comes to providing for a cousin of Mr. McKinley, as was shown by the announcement that Frederick E. McKinley, of New Mexico, had been appointed receiver of Public Moneys at Guthrie, Oklahoma. A cousin of the Vice President was also provided with an office, but not quite so big an office as he applied for. This was Edward F. Hobart, who aspired to be Governor of New Mexico, and who was appointed receiver of Public Moneys at Sante Fe.

Indian Commissioner Jones has not resigned, and is not likely to do so voluntarily, although Boss Hanna's man has been appointed Assistant Commissioner over the protest of Jones. This is another straw showing the uselessness of Republican objections to the carrying out of any of Hanna's wishes.

Ex-Secretary Hoke Smith passed through Washington a day or two ago, and he was fairly bubbling over with satisfaction at the bright prospects ahead of the United Democratic party, which always wins. He thinks the success of the Democrats in Greater New York is certain, and that it will start a wave of party harmony that will result in the election of a Democratic House next year and of a Democratic President in 1900.

All the talk about Gen. Fitz Lee remaining at home and taking part in the Virginia campaign, was settled for good and all, when General Lee, in deference to a request of Mr. McKinley, made during a long conference between the two men at the White House, agreed to resume his duties as U. S. Consul General to Cuba as soon as the leave of absence upon which he came home expired, which will be early in October. General Lee is mum about the situation in Cuba, but his opinions as well as the drift of his sympathy are pretty well known, and it is not believed that he would have agreed to return to Cuba had he not been given to understand that some action was soon to be taken by this Government that will put an end to the present deplorable condition there.

Boss Platt is using all his wiles to get Mr. McKinley to take sides against the candidacy of Seth Low for Mayor of Greater New York, and he is very sly about it, too. He is trying to convince Mr. McKinley, and has almost succeeded, that if he doesn't help to kill the aspirations of Low, he will have him to fight as a candidate for the Presidential nomination at the next Republican National Convention. Mr. McKinley is somewhat of a politician himself, and will not do all that Platt wants him to do, without exacting loyalty from Platt in 1900, but present indications are that he will join Platt in fighting Low, which will make it all the easier for a Democrat to be elected Mayor of Greater New York.

At last a man has been found who is willing to acknowledge having had a hand in the putting of Section 22 into the tariff bill, while that measure was in conference. It is Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, who says that the discriminating duties prescribed are intended to shut out freight now brought into the U. S. by the Canadian Pacific Railroad. But it will also shut out much stuff brought by other transportation lines, both by rail and sea.

Fierce Pic-nic Storms.

The grange pic-nic was frequently visited by rain storms, but four of them were of unusual violence. The one last held in the woods beyond the station, was so heavily deluged by rain on Thursday of that week as to break up the pic-nic. After that there was more or less rain every day for over a year.

The next violent thunder storm hit the pic-nic at midnight on Sunday beginning of the pic-nic. There were considerably more than the usual number of tenters at that stage of the affair, many being ladies from Bellefonte. The storm raged with great violence, the rain came down in torrents and thunder and lightning were terrific, tents by the score were blown down, and lights extinguished by the rain and wind. The ladies, in their sleeping garbs were soaked to the skin, beds, clothing, all in and outside the tents was wringing wet, the darkness was so intense as to bewilder the denizens of the ground not knowing whither to flee. The tenters presented a pitiable sight from the night's experience.

The third storm struck the pic-nic on Thursday two years ago. It was a cyclone, came up suddenly, and hit the grounds with terrific fury; so sudden was its approach that few were prepared for pulling out. The clouds were of inky blackness; panic stricken hundreds made a dash for town; teams four abreast rushed through our streets; rain came down in torrents, lightning fearful and thunder terrific, one discharge stunned scores of persons and prostrated many horses on and at a distance of a quarter of a mile from the ground. Nearhood's house near the pic-nic was struck and burned to the ground.

The fourth violent thunder storm struck the pic-nic last Thursday evening, wrecking a circus and several other tents, and injuring a few persons.

Water Items.

The items from boro expenses allowed last month on new water plant account shows how much wiser folks are now on water than years ago, (see items in another colum), vis: Engineering expenses, drawing specifications, pleasure junkets to Bellefonte, etc. The old water company wasn't up to that kind of snits, simply too stupid in not wasting money for engineering, specifications, junkets, etc. "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise," and the boro debt and tax are crawling up!

This recalls the scriptural lesson in the which the youths were so much wiser, &c. How smoothly it comes when can draw other people's money.

State Sabbath School Association.

The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association will hold its Annual Convention at Harrisburg, October 12-14. It will be an occasion of unusual interest, for which careful and thorough preparation has been made. A leading feature will be the annual address on Tuesday evening, October 12, by the Hon. John Wanamaker, President of the Association. The people of Harrisburg extend a very hearty welcome to Sunday school workers throughout the entire state. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing C. J. Kephart, D. D., Annville, Pa.

Valuable Horse Dies.

John Bare, farmer, near Tusseyville, lost one of his best horses on Saturday evening from some unknown ailment. The animal reared and cut other wild antics until death relieved him. Adam Krumrine, veterinary doctor, was called, but too late to do any good.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

The New Law Enforced.

A Lycoming county boy trapped five squirrels out of season, contrary to the new game laws. A Williamsport Alderman fined the lad $50, or $10 for each squirrel, and as the boy did not have the money to pay the fine, he had to go to jail for 50 days.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs call at G. H. Long's, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

"Mary had a little bust,
It filled her soul with ire,
For she was twenty miles from town
And couldn't mend her tire."

Weather to-day cool with appearance for rain.

The recent rains have given the pasture fields a fresh start.

Wheat keeps wobbling round the nineties in this county.

Thanks to all such as gave us a lift on subscription account.

John W. Stuart has been appointed post master at State College.

The saying, "That the granger picnic brings rain," came true again.

Never be a tool for another's malice. You'll be the sufferer in the end.

Fall weather has been upon us for a week, and room fires set agoing.

Read ad. for the sale of Joseph Rishel farm, Gregg tp., in this issue.

Gov. Hastings yesterday morning left Bellefonte again for Harrisburg.

State College has opened with a freshman class of 111, the largest for years.

For some persons it is already getting too cool. Last week was too hot. Hard to please.

Thursday night's thunder storm put an end to the hot spell and dust, and all are pleased.

Coal bins are hungering for their approaching fill. Coal is higher—tariff on it. See!

Subscribe for the Reporter and be happy by not having to borrow your neighbor's.

The wheat fields are assuming a greener appearance since the showers a few days ago.

Darlington & Himmelreich, Lewisburg, on inside page, adv. a sawmill outfit for sale.

From some sections of the valley we have reports of sharp frosts Tuesday morning, the first this fall.

Persons wishing a good point for having horse sales, read ad. of landlord Runkle in another colum.

Potatoes are likely to be up to a dollar next spring. With many farmers it's a light crop and rotting at that.

Last Thursday's thunder storm was very terrific in some localities while some sections escaped its fury entirely.

Centre Hall's fourth school, the primary, will open in about a month, or soon as the new furniture can be put in place.

Law violating officials in high and low places keep catching it for their disregard of law. Right—let all heed the warning.

Fakirs fleece a new set of victims every year they set up business at the pic-nic. Why are they allowed on the grounds, people ask.

Prof. L. E. Reber, of State College, has gone to Banning, South Carolina, for a three months' stay for the benefit of his health.

Buffalo Run was dried up in many places and dead fish is the result. A water famine is prevailing in many parts of Centre county.

W. A. Crist, superintendent for the Berwind White Coal company has given $1,000 towards the erection of the Presbyterian church at Osceola.

Shook's steam cider mill, at the station, as we know from a sample of the apple juice sent us, is in operation. They do quick work and clean.

Our boro' schools having opened on Monday how many parents will allow their boys to howl around the streets at night instead of being at home getting out their lessons?

The grangers having occupied one of boro' school rooms for about 20 years as a hall, will now vacate it and make their new home in the hall over foundry implement store.

Fire in Tyrone Tuesday morning destroyed the fine home of D. T. Caldwell, and the adjoining house occupied by Alfred G. St. Clair, and owned by by C. O. Templeton.

Strangers in town last week expressed their opinion to the Reporter that Centre Hall is a very nice town. But that's not all the nicety, we have some mighty nice people too.

The Pennsylvania Photographers Association will hold their next annual convention in Bellefonte. The time will be some week of February 1898, to be determined by the executive committee.

A. C. Toner, of Canton, O., has been appointed assistant commissioner of Indian affairs. He is a son of John Toner, many years ago Register and Recorder of Centre county, afterwards a Methodist minister.

A Warren woman fell from her wheel the other day and bit off an inch of her tongue. The local papers report that the accident caused some of the meanest men in that town to buy wheels for their wives.

THE NEWS.

Phillip Gibbons, a farmer of Livonia, N. Y., was murdered by two Italians during a quarrel. Both Italians have been captured.

Paul Depierre, formerly Vice Consul of the French Republic at New Orleans, killed himself in his apartments at New York by inhaling illuminating gas.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has appointed William W. Porter, of Philadelphia, to the Superior Court bench to succeed Judge Willard. Mr. Porter accepted.

At Leo, N. Y., a farmer named Charles Pratt made a murderous assault on Mrs. Cummings with an axe. He then cut his own throat and lived but a short time.

A fire at Ironton Mountain, Cal., has destroyed property belonging to the Mountain Copper Company valued at nearly $200,000. Two men employed in the compressor room are believed to have lost their lives.

William Green, an inmate of the Essex County (N. J.) lunatic asylum, was killed in the institution by Joseph Haun, also insane. The two men were sweeping out the reception room, there being no keeper present.

George W. Judd, a lawyer of New York, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. Judd was in the employ of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, and is accused of having embezzled $13,000. He absconded in June.

Mrs. George A. Smith, of Churchville, N. Y., who was shot in the head one night last week while she was sleeping, has died of the wound. Her husband, who has been held on suspicion of having committed the assault, will now be formally accused of murder.

The three large cordage mills at Xenia, Ohio, which have been idle since the National Cordage Company failed some six years ago, have been bought by Xenia capitalists and others, and all will be started at once in full blast. The plants cost over $500, 000, and employ many men.

Gov. Wolcott has accepted the resignation of Maj. George S. Merrill, State Commissioner of Insurance for Massachusetts, who resigned on account of ill health.

The celebrated Oakland water front case was decided by the Supreme Court in San Francisco. The greater portion of the water front is declared to be the property of the State of California.

A. C. Krimlich, a prominent whiskey dealer and rectifier of Catasauqua, Pa., while returning from Rehoboth, Del., on a train, fell from the car platform at Lincoln City, Del., and was instantly killed.

The Australian steamship Gottenreid Schenker, Capt. Nicollet, from New Orleans for Trieste via Genoa and Newport News, went ashore west of the Mississippi jetties. She has a cargo of phosphate rock and pig iron.

Frank Trethea was badly stabbed at Tarrytown, N. Y., and may die. He has eleven stiletto wounds on his body. Frank and Lawrence Anaples are under arrest charged with the assault and two other men are wanted.

The problem of how to obtain help enough to harvest this year's crop has become a serious one to the fruit growers of California. One employment agency in San Francisco has places open for 3,000 men in Fresno and Tulare counties alone.

Five members of the election board of the fourth ward of South Bethlehem, Pa., were convicted of violations of the election laws and were sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment and a fine of $400 each.

An investigation of the penitentiary conspiracy at Boise City, Idaho, has developed some astounding facts. It is understood the discovery has been made that a number of keys have in some mysterious manner fallen into the possession of the convicts with which they can open their cell doors.

Engineers W. A. Pratt, of Delaware, and L. G. Janney, of Baltimore, who have been inspecting the Yukon country with a view to surveying the route for a railroad, are on their way home. They have practically located a favorable route for the road.

Six of the suspicious cases in New Orleans have been declared by the state health officials to be yellow fever. A case has also developed in another part of the city. A number or additional suspicious cases have been reported.

Charles Gibson, colored, killed another negro in Macon, Ga., and was shot and wounded by police officers in trying to escape arrest, and was hanged to a tree by a mob for criminally assaulting a woman.

The latest news from Skaguay is that the pass to the Klondike is closed for the winter, and that fourteen miles of trail is strewn with dead horses. The collector of customs is kept busy confiscating whiskey.

A wooden structure, containing the ticket office, postoffice and express office of the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad, at Kings Creek, near Princess Anne, was destroyed by fire.

The wife of George A. Smith, who was shot while asleep, charges her husband with the crime. The latter claims that it was the work of housebreakers.

Thirteen men stealing a ride in a freight car were caught in a wreck on the Iron Mountain Railroad at Hansom, I. T., and seven killed and six injured.

Miss Myra Blanchard, a public school teacher in Roller, Mo., horsewhipped N. E. Doud, a school commissioner, who had attacked her character.

Samuel Parker, of Cecil, Ga., was shot and killed on his way to church by Shelton Dampier.

SKAGUAY PASS NOW CLOSED.

Miles of the Trail Strewn With Dead Horses—Confiscation of Whiskey.

The steamer City of Seattle has just arrived at Port Towsend, five days from Skaguay. Among the passengers are twelve men who started for the Klondike, but failed to cross the pass. A. C. Warner, of Seattle, an artist who has been getting views on both the Dyea and Skaguay passes for the past week, was a returning passenger on the Seattle. He says the Skaguay passes are closed for the season, but that many men are still floundering around in the mud in a vain attempt to get through. The first fourteen miles of the trail from Skaguay Beach is strewn with carcasses of six hundred horses. Eleven saloons and three dance halls are doing business there, but Mr. Warner says there is no trouble, there being no fighting or thieving. At Dyea the people are still moving slowly for ard, though greatly impeded by mud and rain. With the exception of two days rain has fallen continuously for three weeks. Collector of Customs Ivy is doing a rushing business in the confiscation of whiskey. He has thirty inspectors on the beach, and but little stuff gets through.

Frank Cain, a Canadain, was caught in a sloop a few days ago with an $8,000 stock of whiskey. The stock was seized and Cain was sent to Juneau jail. Whiskey sells at $36 per gallon at Lake Linderman.

The Thorp party started across from Mission to the Yukon Valley a few days ago with eighty head of cattle. They expect to make the drive in thirty-five days.

STRIKE SETTLED.

Convention of Miners Accepts Proposition of Operators.

MEN GET AN INCREASE.

They Will Be Paid on a Basis of 65 Cents a Ton, and They Had Been Holding Out for 69—Work Will Not Be Resumed for Ten Days, So as to Allow Time for Adjustment.

A despatch from Columbus, Ohio, says:—The great strike of coal miners, which began July 4, is settled. While the strikers did not get all they asked, the result is a big gain for them.

The settlement was made Saturday night by the convention of miners in session here. This convention decided to accept the proposition of the Pittsburg district operators to resume work at 65 cents a ton, the prices paid in other districts to be in proportion. It is generally understood that a settlement in the centre of the trouble—the Pittsburg district—will be followed by a general settlement elsewhere.

The miners had asked 69 cents in the Pittsburg district. Their demands were expressed in the following extract from the proclamation by officials of the United Mine-Workers ordering the strike:

"At the last annual convention of the United Mine-Workers of America, held in Columbus, Ohio, January 12—16, 1897, it was determined that the scale of prices should be advanced to the following rates: Pennsylvania, (Pittsburg district,) pick mining, 69 cents per ton; Ohio, 60 cents per ton; Indiana, (bituminous,) 60 cents per ton; Illinois, (Grape creek,) 55 cents per ton. Machine mining to be paid for at the rate of three-fifths per ton of the price for pick mining, except in Indiana, (bituminous,) where the price shall be four-fifths per ton of the price paid for pick mining; for other mining sections a corresponding increase in price that will place them on a relative basis. It was further agreed that the time for enforcement of the scale be left with the national executive board and the district presidents to determine when it would be most opportune to put this scale into effect."

Operators in the Pittsburg district, it is said, were paying 54 cents a ton and Ohio operators 51. To make the differential what the Ohio operators said it ought to be they threatened to reduce Ohio miners to 45 cents a ton, or 9 cents below Pittsburg. The differences in wages in various localities are due to methods of mining, freight rates, methods of weighing coal and other local circumstances.

The total number of men engaged in the strike has numbered on an average 125,000.

The vote in the convention here was 495 for and 317 against accepting the terms of settlement. Eleven votes were not cast. The delegates from Illinois, who had 250 votes, were unanimously against a settlement. Indiana and West Virginia voted solidly to accept the operators' proposition, but there were scattering votes among the Ohio and Pittsburg delegates against it. The resolution adopted is as follows:

"That we, the miners of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, in convention assembled, do hereby agree to accept the proposition recommended by our national executive committee, viz: Sixty-five cents in the Pittsburg district, the men in all places in the above-named States where a relative price can be obtained to resume work and contribute to the miners who do not receive the advance, by whom the fight must be continued to the bitter finish."

While ten days is provided for the miners to resume work, it is probable that many of the Ohio and Pittsburg mines will be reopened at once.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Sir Henry Irving's sons are both possessed of literary ability.

John Howells, son of the novelist, William Dean Howells, recently received a diploma in architecture from a Paris institution, where he had been a student five years.

"Mr. Lecky," says the London Sun, "is rapidly developing into the normal and business-like M. P. and dropping his preoccupied look and ultra-intellectual air."

The burgomaster of Dortrecht, which had just been visited by the two Queens of the Netherlands, addressed to the elder of the royal women the most extraordinary compliment that has ever been offered to one of her sex. In the course of a pompous speech he compared her to William the Silent.

It is thought that David J. Brewster, Associate Judge of the United States Supreme Court, will be chosen successor to Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, as president of the American board of commissioners for foreign Missions at the annual meeting of the board at New Haven in October.

Prof. William Hallock, of Columbia University, under whose direction a shaft is being sunk in the earth near Pittsburg, hopes to reach a depth of 10,000 feet by November 1. The work is being done in order to learn something concerning the strata of the earth and the comparative heat of its crust at various depths.

S. R. Crockett is six feet four, and has had two typewriting machines of unusual size and strength made for his special use. The Critic credits him with "the unusual faculty of carrying on a conversation while writing his stories." He rises at 5 o'clock, and when he comes down to breakfast at 9 he has 5,000 words nearly written out.

Mme. Maretzek, the widow of Max Maretzek, the famous pianist, who died a few months ago, is threatened with becoming totally blind. She is living in the Maretzek homestead, in Pleasant Plains, Staten Island, and is nearly 70 years of age. The sight of one of her eyes is already gone, and she is to undergo an operation with the hope of saving the remaining eye, on which a cataract has formed.

Some years ago W. W. Wick, then of Topeka, was running a country paper in Kansas and a woman assailed him on the main street of the town. He gathered her up under his arm and paraded around the square. She kicked and squirmed, but he marched laughingly along, displaying her to the crowd that gathered. It mortified the woman so much that she left town on the first train and never bothered the editor afterward.

DEATH IN A WIND STORM.

Three Men Fatally Injured by Falling Bricks.

A severe wind storm swept over Fort Wayne, Ind., doing considerable damage and fatally injuring three men.

The men were injured by falling bricks from demolished chimneys. Telegraph and telephone wires were prostrated and considerable damage done to plate glass windows, barns and outbuildings.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Jacob F. Wall, the proprietor of a hotel in Phoenixville, was given a hearing in West Chester, charged with throwing Mrs. Sutcliffe, of the Salvation Army, out of his barroom. The prosecution was instituted by Captain Sutcliffe, husband of the woman, who testified that his wife had gone into the hotel to sell the "War Cry."

The testimony of Burgess Bitting and a number of other witnesses examined showed that Mr. Wall did not use any violence in ejecting the woman, and Magistrate Rupert dismissed the case.

Failing to end his life by cutting his throat, Thomas J. Dasher, of Columbia, stabbed himself over the heart, but will recover. He is probably insane.

While William Bechtel and his son, Henry, aged 15, were driving an ice wagon drawn by mules near the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Reading, the mules became frightened by the shriek of a locomotive whistle and dashed upon the track in the path of an oncoming train.

The locomotive struck the wagon, killed one of the mules and cut the wagon in two, carrying the wreck for some distance. The boy was jerked out of the wagon and fell between the mules. He remained perfectly still and appeared dead, but proved to be unhurt, as was also Mr. Bechtel.

Franklin Berger, 37 years of age, of Landingville, attempted suicide by shooting. He fired three shots from his revolver, two of which lodged in his left arm. The other missed its mark. His condition is not serious.

A charter has been issued to the Pittsburg, Johnstown, Ebensburg & Eastern Railroad Company, the line of which will be sixty miles long. It will connect at Johnstown with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, thence running eastward to Ebensburg, thence to Philipsburg, connecting with the Beech Creek Railroad, with the right to construct branches to coal mines or to other railroads. The capital is $1,500,000, and the incorporators are all Philadelphians: Samuel P. Langdon, G. T. Simonton, S. B. McDowell, Joseph A. Baker, R. S. Reed, Lewis G. Dutton, C. F. Camp, M. W. Enyeart and John H. Shrite. The president is Samuel P. Langdon.

Mrs. W. B. Duggan, agent for the Board of Associated Charities, and the secretary for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Aged Persons, of Scranton, received her commission from Governor Hastings as a State police officer and took the oath of office. She is the first woman in Pennsylvania to receive such a commission.

Letter Carrier William Gibbs, of Chester, arranged to take his wife to Baltimore, but at the railroad station he had his pocket picked, the thief securing two excursion tickets and about $27 in cash. Mr. Gibbs discovered his loss before the train started.

A newsdealer, said to be M. Callaghan, of Rockdale, was stopped by a colored footpad near Felton Station, who demanded his money. The next moment the thief looked into the muzzle of a revolver and jumping over a hedge disappeared.

The stock house of the bread bakery of Charles E. Lewis, at Pottstown, was entered at night and several barrels of flour stolen. A horse and wagon belonging to Thomas J. Graham, living near by, was stolen with which to remove the flour. The team was found several miles from home on the public roadside.

Isaiah Rambo, for over a quarter of a century an engineer on the Philadelphia & West Chester branch of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad, died suddenly in the Chester County Hospital.

While learning to ride a bicycle a couple of evenings ago, Mr. Rambo collided with a companion, fracturing his leg and sustaining a rupture. He was 49 years of age, and was connected with the Masonic Order, Jr. Order United American Mechanics, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Railroad Relief Association, and other societies.

The Bar Association has taken up a movement for the institution of an additional court in Allegheny County.

When the Civil Courts open they will find themselves 5900 cases behind, which means a delay of four months. It is proposed to establish either a special equity or a criminal court and relieve the present courts of those classes of work.

A fatal disease has attacked the cattle of Monroe county and the farmers are much alarmed. The malady is similar to that which appeared last year. Droves belonging to Amos Anglemoyer, James Warner, Lewis McDonough, George Stiff and others in the vicinity of Mt. Pocono and Tobyhanna are afflicted and several deaths have occurred.

The store and dwelling and barn of Charles Sharpless, located on the Baltimore Pike, in Concord Township, near Chester Heights, were destroyed by fire. The family had to make a hurried exit to escape death.

There was little help at hand, and nothing was saved of the stock of the store and the household goods except the parlor furniture. The flames also destroyed the stable and barn. The total loss is about $800, partly covered by insurance.

John McCarty, of Wilkes-Barre, was instantly killed and Brown Madden, of Shenandoah, injured by being struck by a westbound train near Forrest City.

The two men were walking on the track and became confused by trains passing in opposite directions.

Henry J. Snyder, of Marietta, a section boss on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was struck by a freight train just West of Columbia, and instantly killed. His body was frightfully mangled.

John Bryan, an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was struck by a train at Huntingdon and so badly injured that he died in a short time.

Nathaniel Weikel, of Helfenstine, was instantly killed by the premature discharge of a blast at Locust Spring mine, Shamokin. His head was crushed to a pulp. Mr. Weikel is survived by a widow and seven daughters, the oldest of the later being only 13 years.

Two tramps assaulted and terribly whipped the 16-year-old daughter of Calvin Bromley, a farmer, residing at Big Run, Mercer County. The girl is in a serious condition.

The Council has ordered the Cumberland Valley Traction Railroad Company to remove their poles, wires and tracks from the streets of Carlisle. The removal must be made within sixty days. The order was caused by a neglect of the Traction Company to comply with the ordinance granting its franchise.

TWO PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Out of Penitentiary at the Point of the Revolver.

Three prisoners appeared in the gaurd room of the penitentiary, at Columbus, Ohio, and leveling revolvers at Captain Saxbe, attempted to escape. A fight ensued.

Two of the prisoners, Botts and Clark, got away, but Lincoln, the third prisoner, was held. Benjamin James, sub-guard, was shot twice. Botts is from Lucas and Clark from Cuyago County.

FIVE MEN LYNCHED.

An Indiana Mob's Vengeance on Burglars.

TAKEN FROM THE JAIL.

The Community Had Been For Some Time Terrorized by Outlaws, Who Had Grown Bold by Their Success, and Had Cruelly Maltreated Some of Their Victims.

Incensed by numerous robberies the people of Ripley county, Ind., of which Versailles is the county seat, took the law into their own hands early Wednesday morning and lynched Lyle Levi, Bert Andrews, Clifford Gordon, Wm. Jenkins and Harry Schulter, who were imprisoned in the jail at Versailles. Ripley county is in the southeastern part of the State, near the Ohio and Kentucky borders.

The men who were lynched were alleged to have been members of a gang which had terrorized the counties by robberies. They were strung up to five limbs of an elm tree in the centre of the public square. Their feet were but a few inches from the ground, and both their hands and feet had been securely tied with rope.

Farmers Had Been Terrorized.

For several years the farmers of the county have been the victims of a gang of men who lived an outlaw existence, robbing indiscriminately and some times committing graver crimes.

Farmers would go to town with cattle or a load of farm products and the next morning they would be found robbed and beaten by the roadside. Both men and women had been tortured to make them give up their savings. Aged women have been forced to stand upon red-hot stoves in an effort to compel them to disclose the hiding place of treasure.

These depredations have continued unceasingly. Arrests have been made, but the guilty persons have covered their tracks, and it has been seldom that conviction followed.

Robbers Caught in a Trap.

During the past week the robberies had increased alarmingly. On Saturday word was received by Sheriff Henry Bushing that the store of Wooley Bros., at Correct, Ind., ten miles from Versailles, was to be entered. The information was given by one of the gang's confederates, who had been under suspicion.

Sheriff Bushing summoned five deputies and went to the place. The sheriff concealed himself in the cellar of the store, while his deputies were stationed at a convenient distance outside.

A short time after midnight the robbers arrived at the store. Clifford Gordon and the sheriff's informant were designated to break into the building

Gordon himself forced an entrance, and just as he stepped inside the sheriff seized him. Both pulled pistols at the same time and began firing. Bert Andrews was with the robbers, and he, too, joined in the fusillade, while the deputies went to the assistance of the sheriff.

A Battle with Pistols.

About thirty shots were fired. The sheriff was wounded in the hand and Gordon was shot several times. Three pistol balls entered Gordon's body, and he was also shot in the leg. He and Andrews succeeded in escaping and went to Osgood, where they were arrested later.

The robbers had driven to the store in a buggy belonging to Lyle Levi, and from information subsequently gathered it was stated that the robbery had been planned at the home of Wm. Jenkins. These two men were arrested as accessories. All were taken to the jail at Versailles.

Henry Schulter, twenty-four years old, was put in the jail on a charge of robbing the barber shop at Osgood last week. Levi was fifty-seven years old, Gordon twenty-two, Andrews thirty and Jenkins twenty-seven.

A Mob of 400 Gathers.

While the people had not been able to fix the numerous robberies upon these men, they were believed to be part of the gang that had committed most of them. When it became known that they were in jail, it was quietly suggested by the victims and others that "Justice" be summarily dealt the prisoners.

At 1 o'clock in the morning horsemen were seen to come from all quarters and dismount on a hillside near Versailles. Little time was lost, for the details of the lynching had been prearranged. Quietly about 400 men marched into the town.

The jail was in charge of William Kenan, Sheriff Bushing's brother-in-law, the sheriff being at home on account of his wound. In front of the jail is a dwelling, and in that were Acting Jailer Kenan, Robert Barnett, Wm. Block and Leonard Wenzel, deputies.

All Was Quickly Done.

A short time before 2 o'clock there was a knock at the door. When Kenan and others opened it they faced pistols held by three masked men, and were asked to turn over the jail keys. This they did, and then the mob filed into the jail.

Levi, Jenkins and Schulter showed fight, and Levi was shot through the breast, while the skulls of Jenkins and Schulter were crushed with a stool. Ropes were in readiness and, adjusting a noose around the neck of each prisoner, their feet and hands were pinioned, and then the march began.

The men were not carried, but with several lynchers at the end of each rope, they were dragged 200 feet to an elm tree, where their bodies were suspended. It is believed that Levi, Jenkins and Schulter were dead before they reached the place.

Sustained by Public Sentiment.

Justice Charles Loswell will hold an inquest over the five bodies. None of the people seem to deplore the action of the mob, but, on the contrary, the hanging of three or more members of the gang is being talked of. No troops have been asked for, and the citizens say militiamen are not wanted.

Lyle Levi was an old soldier, and bore on his face wounds received during the civil war while fighting for the Union.

The lynchers are not known. They all came from a distance.

Previous Indiana Lynchings.

The Reno brothers were lynched together at Semour, Ind., twenty years ago, and the "Myer gang," three in number, were strung up together at shoals, Ind., twelve years ago. There have since been lynchings of one person at a time in this State, but five at once breaks the record.

"Look out for counterfeit dollars!" shrieks a Wisconsin contemporary. That's a bad policy; better look out for good ones.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Nashville clerks organized.
A Klondyke meal cost $1.50.
Paper pipes give satisfaction.
Siam is to have a cotton mill.
Detroit boss bakers organized.
North Carolina has two silk mills.
Russia owns half the world's horses.
Toledo oilworkers will get together.
We make 400,000,000 tin cans a year.
Minneapolis shoemakers will organize.
California has Japanese grape pickers.
Brooklyn Furriers' Union is eighteen years old.
New York compressed airworkers won a strike.
New York cigarette girls may establish a co-operative shop.
Milwaukee bakers have reduced the size of a loaf of bread.
Debs' Social Democracy have nine branches in New York.
It is claimed that the Michigan Federation of Labor is dead.
New York knife garment cutters talk of rejoining the K. of L.
All Grand Rapids union barber shops were closed on Labor Day.
Colorado Springs butchers, bakers and cigarette dealers have raised prices.
Detroit street railway unionists will form a building and loan association.
Girls employed in hotels and restaurants at Des Moines, will form a union.
At Boston and Indianapolis city employes took part in the Labor Day parade.
United Brewery Workmen's tenth annual convention will be held in Boston next month.
Politicians of no party are allowed to hold office in the United Brotherhood of Cloakmakers.
Glengarnock, Scotland steel workers have demanded an increase of 15 per cent in wages.
Oue Manchester, N. H., textile mill that resumed operations recently employes 8,500 people.
Fall River teamsters and barbers kick because unionists patronize non-union teamsters and barbers.
New York laundrymen are scattering pictures of Chinese lepers in order to injure Chinese laundries.
The English Trades Union Congress held at Birmingham represented 1,250,000 unionists.
The tallest member of the Detroit Typographical Union was marshal of its delegation in the Labor Day parade.
A Cleveland clergyman denounced the Park Board for prohibiting socialists from holding meetings in the city parks.
In the Cincinnati Labor Day parade the cigar-makers carried off the honor of having the largest number of men in line.
In England, where the engineers have been on strike for some time, not a single injunction has been issued against them.

PORT ARTHUR IN RUINS.

The New Texas City Swept by a Violent Tornado.

A tornado, terrible in its velocity struck Port Arthur, Tex. Six persons are known to have been killed while many others are injured. Buildings were blown down and great damage was wrought.

Among the buildings blown down was the railroad roundhouse, where May Ainsworth was killed; the natatorium, the bank building, Townsite Company's barns, Hotel Hayden, Strong and League's building, which shifted off its foundations; Brennan beliding, Colonnade Hotel, Spence and Lyon's building, C. J. Miller's grocery store, Kanady's saloon, the Herald office, Alfred Wolf's saloon, the Hay's building, and M. M. Zollinski's grocery.

Several residences suffered severely, that of Draw Barraclauch being carried across the street. Many outbuildings were completely blown away.

From early morning the sky was threatening and a stiff gale blew. No rain of consequence fell until 4 P. M., and then it was accompanied by a heavy wind that increased in intensity until it reached the enormous velocity of eighty miles an hour. Every building in the town is of frame construction except one brick, the Port Arthur Banking Company building, the far end and roof of which was blown away.

The bodies of the victims have been sent to Beaumont for interment. There were many acts of bravery, and the suspense during the severity of the storm was terrible.

Advices from Winnie, Tex., say that nearly all the houses there have been blown down and torn away. At Webb, all of the barns and one house was scattered over the country.

Nothing can be heard from Sabine Pass, as all telegraphic communications have been interrupted.

Ed. Kirscherner, a prominent citizen, was on a Gulf and Interstate Railroad train on his way to Beaumont, when the storm struck this section. "Every one on the train thought we would be blown from the track," he said. "It was pitch dark and raining, and the wind was blowing as it never blew before."

A LYNCHING NEAR MACON.

Colored Man Confessed a Felonious Assault and Was Strung Up to a Tree.

A murder was committed in Macon, Ga., and before the day was over the slayer was lynched, not for murder however, but for felonious assault.

Charles Gibson and James Smith, both colored, quarreled because Smith accused Gibson of stealing 30 cents. Smith, not inclined to fight, turned to go away. Then Gibson drew a pistol and shot him in the back of the head, killing him almost instantly.

Gibson fled. The sheriff and posse were soon in pursuit, and kept up the chase until 5 P. M., occasionally exchanging shots with the fugitive. Finally the murderer was run to cover and surrounded by the deputies.

Being well armed, Gibson gave shot for shot until he was brought down by three bullets from Winchester rifles. He had been suspected of having feloniously assaulted a Miss Chapman a few nights ago, and this suspicion was confirmed by a confession which he made after his capture.

A large crowd soon gathered at the scene of the shooting. The sheriff and his deputies returned to the city to get a vehicle to convey the wounded man to Macon, and while they were absent Gibson again confessed to having assaulted Miss Chapman and also confessed thefts and burglaries. The crowd got a rope and swung him from a limb until he was dead.

FORTY PERSONS DROWNED.

Disastrous Results of a Collision of Steamers in Russia.

Two steamers, the Tsarevitch and the Malpitk, collied in the river Volga, near Astrakhan. The former sank and while she was going down the passengers, panic-stricken, jumped into the river. Many of them succeeded in reaching the shore, but forty persons were drowned.

CABLE SPARKS.

The new customs tariff for Cuba subjects nearly all American goods to lower duties.

Prince Bismarck is quoted as saying that Germany has now neither leadership nor principles.

It is reported in Lima, Peru, that 250 Paraguayans have seized the town of Chiquotos, in Bolivia.

Whole companies of Brazilian troops were destroyed in another battle with the fanatics at Canudos.

Fifty-nine Belgian officers and men are reported to have been killed in the Congo by mutinous native troops.

By the explosion of a boiler in a brewery at Hohenstaedt, Austria, eleven persons were killed and many injured.

In official circles at Simla, the seat of the government in India, it is believed the uprising against the British is subsiding.

A rumor of the suicide of Pietro Mascagni, composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," which was published in Bologna, is officially denied in Rome.

A dispatch from Montevideo announces that peace has been concluded between the government of Uruguay and the Uruguayan insurgents.

President Barrios, of Guatemala, is reported to have had over 240 men assassinated as a result of the disturbed political condition of that country.

The fishing fleet returned to Dunkirk from Iceland and reported that out of 98 boats six foundered during the season, drowning 30 men and boys.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, the United States minister to Spain, has applied for an audience of the Queen Regent in order that he may present his credentials.

The financial situation at Johannesburg, in the Transvaal Republic, is critical, and the local authorities are urging the government to adopt prompt measures of relief.

The late Baron Hirsch's plan to colonize the Argentine Republic with Russian Hebrews has been abandoned in favor of the establishment of Hebrew schools in Russia.

A Dublin correspondent of the London Observer declares the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland to have been a failure. The people, the correspondent adds, are on the verge of famine.

The Cuban insurgents have captured the town of Victoria de las Tunas, in the Province of Santiago de Cuba. The news has caused great excitement in Madrid. The minister of war has cabled to Captain-General Weyler asking for an explanation. The town of Victoria de las Tunas is strategically important, and was defended by seven forts. The object of the insurgents is said to be to establish their government there.

TRADE TREATY WITH FRANCE.

Negotiations for Reciprocity Expected to Proceed.

The French Ambassador, M. Patenotre, called at the State Department Thursday for the purpose of seeing Judge Day and proceeding with the preliminary negotiations on the reciprocity treaty between the United States and France.

It is expected as a result of the Ambassador's recent call on the President that the preliminary negotiations on the treaty will proceed. Meanwhile the Treasury Department will prepare data bearing on the proposed reciprocity scheme.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	5 90
High Grade Extra			5 55
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	99		1 00
CORN—No. 2 White	37		38
Oats—Southern & Penn	20½		23½
RYE—No. 2	51½		52½
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 00		13 50
Good to Prime	13 00		13 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	5 00		5 50
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	90
No. 2			65
PEAS—Standards	85		125
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			75
Moist			65
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	9¾	@	10½
City Cows	8¾		9½
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	55	@	60
Sweets	1 20		1 30
ONIONS	55		60
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	7	@	7¾
Clear ribsides	7		7¾
Hams	10½		11
Mess Pork, per bar			11 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			6¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	18	@	19
Under Fine	18		18½
Creamery Rolls	18		19
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	10	@	10¼
N. Y. Flats	10⅝		10⅝
Skim Cheese	5		7
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	14	@	15
North Carolina	13½		14
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	10	@	10½
Ducks, per lb	9		9½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 00
Hogs	3 50		3 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		100
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		100

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 08⅛		1 08⅝
RYE—Western	52		53
CORN—No. 2	35⅞		36
OATS—No. 3	24½		25
BUTTER—State	11		16½
EGGS—State	15		18
CHEESE—State	9		9½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	97⅝		97⅝
CORN—No. 3	35		35½
OATS—No. 2	26¼		26¾
BUTTER—State	17		18
EGGS—Penna ft	16½		17

LOVE'S MISSION.

Love is the centre and circumference,
The cause and aim of all things; 'tis the key
To sorrow and joy, and the recompense
For all the ills that have been or may be.

Love is the crown that glorifies, the curse
That brands and burdens; it is life and death;
It is the great law of the universe;
And nothing can exist without its breath.

Love is the impulse which directs the world,
And all things know it and obey its power;
Man, in the maelstrom of his passions whirled;
The bee, that takes the pollen to the flower.

The earth, uplifting her bare pulsing breast
To fervent kisses of the wooing sun;
Each but obeys creative's love's behest
Which everywhere instinctively is done.

Love is the only thing that pays for birth,
Or makes death welcome. Oh, dear God, above
This beautiful but sad perplexing earth,
Pity the souls that know—or know not—love.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

UNCLE JUDSON'S CRUST.

A dapper little man, with a silky yellow mustache which curled up jauntily at the ends, came out and closed the door softly behind him.

"Mr. Hardacre says he will see you in a few minutes. Will you be seated?" and the little man turned and began to rustle the papers on his desk as if he were very busy indeed.

Willis Everett dropped down in a chair close to the railing, fussed with his hat and watched for Judson Hardacre's door to open. He thought it was a rather cold reception for an uncle to give his nephew, and yet his mother had warned him what to expect.

"Your uncle Judson," she had said, "is very much devoted to his business. He has never in his life had time to give to his friends, and people say that he is crusty and hard-hearted, but I am sure that my brother Judson has as kind a heart as any man living, if only you can reach it."

Willis had come to his uncle as a last resort. He had just finished his junior year in college, and he knew that the completion of his own course would depend on his earnings during the summer. His father had been able to supply him with money, although not so liberally as he really needed for the first three years of his college life, but hard times had ruined his business, and it was all he could do to pay rent and grocers' bills, not to mention the provision of clothing for the younger children.

"I want to see you finish up with your class," he had said to Willis, "but it is out of the question for me to furnish the money. You will have to get out and see what you can do for yourself."

And Willis had tried his best to get a position. But he found that he was compelled to compete in this struggle for an opportunity to make a living with men older and more experienced than himself, who knew better what the employers required. One man said he would take Willis on trial, but he couldn't pay him anything for a few months; another said he had a position, but he wished to give it to a man who intended to remain with him permanently and work up in the business. And so they all put him off, and now he was watching for the door of his uncle's private office to open.

He had not seen his uncle in several years. He remembered the last meeting without any exuberance of pleasure. Uncle Judson had called on his mother one afternoon, and he had come in warm and excited from a tennis game.

"What's that thing you have got in your hand?" his uncle asked, after his mother had presented him.

"Why, a tennis racquet."

"Sarah, can't you teach your children to go into better business than dwaddling around in white trousers with a toy bat?"

Even as Willis thought of it now, he felt his cheeks tingle with mingled mortification and anger.

"Mr. Hardacre is ready to see you," said the dapper little man.

Willis slipped quietly into the private office. He saw his uncle sitting at a handsome roll-top desk and glaring at him from under his shaggy gray brows. He had a square, lean face, with a determined chin and his hair was coarse and gray.

"Well, sir."

"I am in search of work," said Willis, somewhat falteringly; "father can't supply me with money for my last year in college and unless I can earn it I can't go."

"That's just what I told your mother before she married Everett. Now that he has got a family of boys he can't educate 'em. But she wouldn't listen to any of my advice."

The hot blood surged into Willis' face. He couldn't bear this reference to his hard-working, noble-minded father, who had sacrificed everything in order that his boys might have their schooling.

"My father has done the best he could," Willis said, hotly, "and I can't listen to anything against him. If you have nothing I can do"—and Willis turned and started toward the door with his shoulders thrown back.

"There, there," said his uncle, with the trace of a grim smile curling his lips; "we'll let that drop. You say you want work—what can you do?"

"I'm just out of college," Willis said, "and I'll have to do 'most anything I can get to do."

"I suppose you are well up in tennis and football and leaping the pole, and all that sort of thing."

"Yes, sir," responded Willis, tempted again to turn and leave the room.

"Well, I don't happen to have any of those things in my business. You know, I am engaged in the manufacture and sale of lumber. It's very prosaic—you can't wear white trousers—might get soiled."

Willis kept his temper, although every one of his uncle's words stung him to the quick.

"I understand all that," he said, "and I am willing to do anything from wood-sawing up that will enable me to save a little money."

"Wood-sawing, eh?" said Judson Hardacre, and the grim smile again curled his lips. "Let me see your hands."

Willis held out his hands—they were certainly rather small and white, although tennis playing had worn a few hard callouses on the right palm.

"I thought so," said Uncle Judson; "tennis hands, eh?"

"They may be soft now, but I assure you, Uncle Judson, I am not afraid of any kind of work which will help me finish my course."

At the sound of the unfamiliar words, "Uncle Judson," Judson Hardacre glanced up sharply, and then he said rather more gruffly than before:

"Well, I'll take you at your word. Times are dull, and I haven't much of anything else besides chopping and sawing."

Judson Hardacre pressed a button and a tall, quiet man with a pen thrust behind his ear stepped in to the room.

"Calkins, this is Willis Everett. He will go to work to-morrow morning at the Edwardsburg mill at $30 a month. He will board at the company's hotel. Have him report to Matthews. Let me know each week how he is doing."

"I'm very much obliged to you—" Willis faltered, hardly realizing that at last he had found a job.

"Don't thank me yet," said his uncle, almost gruffly; "you may not want to after you have been working for awhile."

Willis went home in high spirits.

"Mother, mother," he called; "I've got a job at last—and a job from Uncle Judson, too."

That afternoon Willis packed his satchel and took the train down the valley for Edwardsburg, where the Hardacre mills were located. It was about twenty-five miles from home, and he had never been in the place except on his bicycle, and he hardly knew where the mills were located. But he found them easily enough, and with them the foreman, Matthews—a big, red-faced, stoop-shouldered giant with a voice like a foghorn. Matthews read the letter, and then glanced at Willis keenly and half contemptuously, Willis thought.

"Well," he said; "be on hand at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning and I'll put you to work."

Willis found a place in the company's boarding house—a single bunk in an attic room with four other men. The walls were dingy, the floor was covered with coarse matting and the bedding did not look any too clean. One little cobwebby window commanded a view of a vast heap of sawdust and slabs. Supper was served on a long table covered with oilcloth, and the tea was brought in by men waiters who laughed and joked one another. The workmen came in with their sleeves rolled up, and ate almost in silence.

In the morning Willis was set to loading slabs from the waste pile into a box car which stood on a siding near at hand. One man handed them down from the pile, a second tossed them into the car and a third corded them up. Willis was given the easiest job—that of piling—but he was compelled to keep up with the other two. The slivers stuck into his soft palms and the jagged bark bruised his arms. Besides that it was a hot June day without a breath of air stirring in the car. For an hour or two he stood it pretty well, but before noon he began to feel that he should drop in his tracks, but he was determined never to give up. He was a cog in the machinery of the big mill, and he proposed to do his duty until he broke down. Never was sweeter music than the sound of the noon whistle. He wearily dropped the last slab and staggered into the dining-room of the boarding house. At first he was too tired to eat, but he managed to swallow a little dinner, and by 1 o'clock he felt better. But he knew he never could last through the long afternoon at the same work, and it was with a deep feeling of relief that he heard Matthews order his crew from the car-loading to the sawdust chutes. Here he was required to stand knee-deep in soft sawdust at the end of the chute, where the waste of the mill came blowing out in a dusty cloud, and shovel for dear life to keep himself from being buried. It was hot, wearing work, and by the time the afternoon was finished Willis was thoroughly discouraged.

But he was naturally vigorous of body, and, although his uncle had made fun of his tennis and football, he knew now how much good strength they had added to his muscles. He awakened the next morning lame in every joint and with his hands almost raw with blisters.

"But I'll stick to it," he said, gritting his teeth; "I've got to get through college next year."

That day he was paired with a big, red-bearded Scotchman, and they were assigned to the work of trimming up some timbers with a long cross-cut saw. For a few hours Willis bent bravely back and forth. It was fearfully hard work, particularly because he did not understand the science of getting the greatest results from the least effort. Toward noon the big Scotchman, who had been watching him keenly, found that the saw would need filing. Willis never felt more grateful for anything in his life, and in the afternoon he was enough rested to continue the work.

And so it went on, day after day. Before the end of the second week Willis grew somewhat hardened, and although the work was still very hard, he did not grow painfully exhausted. He also found that the other men were good-hearted, kindly fellows and always ready to help him where they could. Before the middle of July Matthews, the big foreman, had given him the place of checker and scaler in the temporary absence of the regular checker. This was much easier work, and Willis did it with a quickness and thoroughness and kept his accounts so accurately that Matthews more than once grunted his satisfaction.

About this time Willis saw his uncle for the first time. Judson Hardacre came around with the superintendent, examining the work of the mill, and he must have seen Willis as he stood with his pad and pencil where the lumber shot from the whirring saws, but he gave no sign of recognition. It hurt Willis' sensitive nature, but he only set his teeth the harder.

"I'm making the money," he said to himself, "and I'm going back to college."

None of the men knew that he was Judson Hardacre's nephew. He had said nothing about it, preferring to stand on his own merits, and his uncle had been equally silent.

About the middle of September Willis resigned his job, much to the regret of the big foreman, who had come to like the clever, prompt young man.

"When you try to get a job somewhere else," he said, "just let me know and I'll give you a good recommendation."

It was said in a blunt, honest way, and no praise that Willis ever had received had sounded so sweet in his ears.

"By the way, Everett," said Matthews, as he paid over the last salary check, "Mr. Hardacre wished me to ask you to call and see him as soon as you get back to town."

Willis wondered why his uncle should care to have anything to do with him, but he called the next afternoon. He had grown brown of face and his hands were calloused and muscular. When he came in Judge Hardacre said, gruffly

"Well, how much money have you saved this Summer?"

"Nearly $75."

"Is that enough to take you through college?"

"No, sir; but I shall start with it. Father thinks he can help me toward the end of the year."

"How did you like your work?"

"Parts of it I liked very well, Uncle Judson, but it was too hard for me at first."

At the words, "Uncle Judson," Judson Hardacre looked up sharply. It was not at all usual for any one to address him as a relative, and somehow the hard lines of his face softened and his shoulders shook a little, as if he were laughing somewhere inside.

"Well, my boy," he said, "you've showed yourself pretty plucky this summer. You've got the genuine Hardacre blood in you. Let me tell you, I've watched you a good deal more closely than you thought, and I like you, sir. Yes, I like you."

He held out one hand, and Willis, flushing red and then paling again with surprise and pleasure, grasped it warmly.

"Let's be friends," said the old man; I haven't many of 'em, and I need a good one," and his voice took on a half-pitiful tone. Then he changed the subject.

"Here's a check for $400. Get your last year of schooling and don't scrimp on the expenses. If you need more let me know. And when you get through come back here. I've got a good place for you in my office, where you will have a chance to work up."

Willis stammered his thanks and stumbled, half-dazed, toward the doorway. His uppermost thought at that moment was:

"How happy my father will be."

As he reached the door his Uncle Judson called after him:

"And, say, just go ahead and play all the tennis and football you want to."

Uncle Judson's crust was broken.

A Hindoo Cricket Expert.

The best cricket batsman in England now is an Indian named Ranjitsinhji. It sounds something like falling downstairs with a scuttle of coal, and it is by no means an index of his ability to wield a cricket bat. In his opening match Ranjitsinhji made 77 not out and 150. There are but few more astonishing feats on the cricket field. He simply distanced his fellow-batsmen. In his first class matches he averaged 57, with an aggregate of 2,780 runs, beating the invincible W. R. Grace's 2,739 made in 1871.

Altogether the batting of Ranjitsinhji amounts to genius. Ordinary players who attempted to turn good length balls off the middle stump invariably came to grief, but he did it with such skill and certainty that the best bowlers were driven to despair.

Ranjitsinhji is tall and dark, and has an eye like an eagle. If his fellow-Indians will but fight England with half the desperation with which Ranjitsinhji bats, her sovereignty in the East is as good as lost.—New York Journal.

MAIDENS WITH MUSTACHES.

An Explorer Depicts the Quaint Ainos Race.

The world of science has just been roused to unusual interest by a report of the Commercial Georgraphical Society of France, giving details concerning a race of mustached white women who inhabit the island of Yeso, one of the northwest of the Japanese group. The facts which the report furnishes are those learned by A. M. Klabukowski, an explorer and delegate of the society who has recently returned from a visit to the strange people described.

The existence of the Ainos, as the race to which these women belong is called, has long been known to ethnologists, but M. Klabukowski has the honor of being the first explorer of modern times to penetrate the country and look upon it and its people with the keen eye of the ethnologist. He is believed to be the only white man who has gained full information concerning the women, whose mustaches are equal to those ever worn by any member of their race.

The explorer reports that these women are massive in appearance, and, in fact, appear to better physical advantage than the men. They have high cheek bones and are distinctly Caucasian. They do not have that ghastly yellowish complexion characteristic of the Chinese and Japanese, but rather bear every appearance of white women who have lived much in the open air. Their mustaches, when natural, are always black and silky and are invariably turned up at both ends.

It seems that not everyone can grow a mustache. What is the cause of this fact no one apparently knows. There is not even a native explanation, except the one found in the statement that the mustache is an indication of the caste or rank of the owner thereof.

The peculiarity is all the more strange for the reason that the Ainos are a decidedly hairy race, their whole bodies being generally covered with hair that is naturally soft and silky. If, however, one of the women passes the age of 14 with no trace of a mustache appearing, her parents take it for granted that nature has tabooed her so far as mustaches are concerned and proceed to supply the defect, in appearance, at least, by the aid of tattooing. The skill which these people possess of imitating the mustache by these means is remarkable. Indeed, at a distance it is almost impossible to tell whether or not the mustache is genuine or imitation.

Woman among the Ainos is an inferior being. All heavy work, including that of the field, is reserved for her. In childhood between 8 and 10 her countenance possesses a certain charm. After that time the burden of life becomes of such a nature that in a measure it unsexes what should be the fair sex.

Once married, the mustached woman is more than ever the slave of the bearded man. She has not even the right to pray. Notwithstanding, the portion of the woman in the house is not so hard as might be imagined. She possesses, in fact, a means of defence which is special to herself. She can, when she is angered, transform her countenance into a horrible mask, having as a maker of grimaces an inimitable talent.

Her husband cannot ignore the fact that this perverse and mustached creature without honor or religion will hesitate at nothing; that, if she is too badly treated, can do him an ill turn; that she may, for example, serve him in the guise of venison several pieces of dead bodies or, when she is very serious, burn his amulets.

The Ainos, however, as she becomes old, succeeds little by little in inspiring a sort of reverential fear.

Capacity of a Steamer.

Few persons looking at an ordinary ocean steamship, loaded or unloaded, as it lies in a dock, have any conception of its enormous carrying capacity, says the Philadelphia Record. The boat looks big, of course, but gives no idea of the tremendous amount of freight that can be stowed away in its capacious hold without overloading it. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad loaded a steamship the other day, and this is what it took to fill her: Sixty-six cars of lumber, four of starch, nineteen of oil cake, six of provisions, one of grain, one of flour, twenty-two of tobacco, two of wire, three of sugar, thirteen of fresh meat, twenty of sheep, or 1,639 head; forty-five of cattle, or 888 head; three of lard, one of copper, four of merchandise and 161 of grain, making a total of 371 carloads. This is equal to ten long freight trains, which, if placed in a row, would cover a distance of about two miles. And all their freight went into one tramp steamship.

A Few Facts About Garlic.

About three-quarters of the garlic used in this country is imported from Italy. It comes in hampers containing about 110 pounds each. Garlic is raised in this country in Connecticut, in Louisiana, in Texas and in New Mexico. All garlic, both imported and American, is put up in strings or bunches, something like the bunches in which onions were once commonly sold in this country, but much longer. American garlic is shipped in crates and barrels; some from the far Southwest comes in long cylindrical baskets.

Garlic is sold by the pound, or by the single bulb, which is sold for a penny. In its commercial form, whole or dry, garlic does not yield the strong smell for which it is famous. In a wholesale produce establishment, where garlic was stacked up in quantities, there was no noticeable odor from it. But if one of the several smaller bulbs of which each root is composed, and which are called cloves of garlic, be broken off and broken in two, the powerful odor becomes perceptible.

The aggregate consumption of garlic in this country is large, and our exports of it to South American countries, which include American garlic and imported garlic reshipped, amount to enough to be reckoned in tons.—New York Sun.

India a Mighty Empire.

In view of the question raised by recent events as to the ability of India to withstand the attacks of the Afridis and other tribes on its northwestern frontier, it is of interest to note that the population last February was 305,500,000 The area of India is equal to that of all Europe, without Russia. Excluding European languages, there are seventy-eight languages spoken and twenty languages are spoken by as many as 1,000,000 persons each. As respects religion, 207,730,000 are Hindoos, 57,320,000 Mohammedans, 7,095,000 Buddhists and 1,491,000 Christians. The differences of race, language and religion make co-operation against the English practically impossible, so that the difficulty in controlling the country is not so great as it looks. The army by which it is kept in order and defended consists of 224,252 men, of whom 74,299 are British and 129,963 are natives. To maintain internal order there are 170,000 native police, officered mainly by Europeans. There are besides the regular army some 85,000 volunteers and native troops, reserves, etc., for military service in an emergency. Back of all is the British army, which numbers, including the 74,000 now in India, some 207,000, with large resources of volunteers from Australia, South Africa, Canada, etc., available in time of need.—Baltimore Sun.

Bumblebees and Clover.

Many years ago the farmers of Australia imported bumblebees from England and set them free in their clover fields. Before the arrival of the bees clover did not flourish in Australia, but after their coming the farmers had no more difficulty on that score. Mr. Darwin had shown that bumblebees were the only insects fond of clover nectar possessing a proboscis sufficiently long to reach the bottom of the long, tube-like flowers, and, at the same time, a body heavy enough to bend down the clover head so that the pollen would fall on the insect's back, and thus be carried off to fertilize other flowers of the same species. According to the Popular Science News the bumblebees sent to Australia cost the farmers there about half a dollar apiece by the time they reached there, but they have proved to be worth the price.

Where Life Is Longest.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher lititudes. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000, only 78 have passed the hundredth year. France, with a population of 40,000,000, has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146, Ireland 578 and in Scotland 46. Sweden has 10, and Norway 23; Belgium, 5; Denmark, 2; Switzerland, none. Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 people over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitantsof Servia, 575 people have passed the century mark. It is said that the oldest person living whose age has been proven is Bruno Cotrim, born in Africa, and now living in Rio de Janeiro. He is 150 years old. A coachman in Moscow has lived 140 years.

The World's Bibles.

A very interesting estimate of the number of Bibles in the world is given in the Church at Home and Abroad. At the beginning of the present century, it is stated, the Bibles in existence did not number more than 6,000,000. Now more than that number of Bibles are printed every year. From the rooms of the British and Foreign Bible Society in London alone are sent forth daily from 5,000 to 7,000 copies, to which must be added the copies issued from all their subordinate depots in various lands, and the issues of the American Bible Society, and of several other lesser bodies; so that the recent statement is quite credible which puts the whole number of copies of the Scriptures issued since the century began as over 404,000,000.

Ball-Bearing Oars.

The introduction of a new oarlock for boats is recorded by the Chicago Tribune as involving an additional extension of the ball-bearing system in minimizing friction. As described the rowlocks in this case are of brass, with three points ball-bearing case-hardened steel working parts; they are furnished in either polished brass or nickel plated as may be desired. These materials will not bend or spread, and so the oars move in them always the same. Thus there can be no liability to uneven rowing on account of the locks being of different shapes and angles, as is not unfrequently the case with compositions of a softer character. Great ease in rowing is claimed for this device.

The eighth wonder of the world is to be a revolving clock tower, over 200 feet high, at the Paris Exposition of 1900. The stories are intended to contain an exhibition of the electrical appliances which have been devoted to the pleasure of the world. The tower is to be built on a central pivot, on which axis it will revolve by means of a powerful hydraulic engine. In addition to this the hours will be struck by a chime of sixty-four bells, which will be a signal for a number of huge figures to emerge from the door in the clock tower and go in procession round the balcony.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

THE BEST PROOF.

Your daughter, I fancy, plays as a master.

Mother—She became engaged at the piano.

BIKE DEFINITION.

"What is a labor of love?"

"Walking a damaged wheel back over ten miles of desolate and rocky road."

HER VIEW OF IT.

"She has gained some rather unpleasant notoriety, hasn't she?"

"Oh, I don't think she regards any notoriety as unpleasant."

KISSING ETIQUETTE.

Miss Spinster—"I think it very impolite for a gentleman to throw a kiss to a lady."

Miss Flippant—"So do I. He should deliver it in person."

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

The self-made man was speaking. He said: "My father was a raiser of hogs. There was a large family of us—" and then his voice was drowned by the applause.

A CAREFUL JUDGE.

Wilton—Do you agree with David that all men are liars?

Wilby—How can I tell? Just think of the number of men that I never saw!

A CYCLE LACONIC.

Blonde—Oh, I guess one wheel is as good as another.

Brunette (proudly and with emphasis, after a glance from wheel to wheel)—Better.

LITTLE PITCHERS.

"Daddy, can whiskey talk?"

"No, of course not."

"Then why did Aunt Maria say it was telling on you more and more?"

THE UTILITY OF ATHLETICS.

Benton—What's the use of all this athletic business in college life, anyhow?

Fenton—It makes the graduates who can pass the mental examination eligible for the police force.

PARADOXICAL.

Mrs. Swellington—Are you sure this is the fashion?

Modiste—Oui, madame! Ze ver' latest.

Mrs. Swellington (still doubtful)—Queer! It looks well and feels comfortable.

THREE DAYS NEEDED.

"It takes my wife three days to go to a picnic."

"How's that?"

"She takes a day to get ready, a day to go and a day to get over it."

THE REAL TEST.

A New York girl is receiving compliments galore for having killed one of the biggest bears ever slain in the Dead River region of Maine. The true test of a woman's courage is not a bear, but a mouse.

NO NEWS.

Mrs. Gabb—"Yes, my daughter appears to have married very happily. Her husband has not wealth, it must be admitted, but he has family."

Mrs. Gadd—"Yes, I heard he was a widower with six children."

HIS ENGLISH.

"I thought you told me your English cousin was such a plain spoken man—that he always called a spade a spade."

"Well?"

"Well, I find he doesn't. He calls it a spyde."

A RANK OFFENSE.

"May we have the pleasure of your company this evening, Colonel?" she asked.

The Colonel drew himself up haughtily and replied with every evidence of offended dignity:

"Madam, I command a regiment."

A LOVER OF BOOKS.

Philanthropist—"What brought you to this place, my man?"

Convict—"It was all along of a fondness for books."

Philanthropist—"Ah, literary character."

Convict—"Pocketbooks, for instance."

ANOTHER BICYCLE SYMPTOM.

Bloomer—Bicycle eyes are the latest.

Sprocket—Hadn't heard of them.

Indeed? The eyes bulge out from the head and are owned by people who never ride bicycles, but who dodge them.

GENTLE REPROOF.

"Just think of how fond the old lady is of going to a funeral, and how few there have been."

"I know it. It's gotten so now that whenever she meets a man over seventy she looks at him reproachfully."

NOT RICH ENOUGH.

Stranger (after an examination)—Well, doctor, what do you think? have I got the gout?

Great Physician—Hem! Er—what is your income?

Stranger—Twelve hundred a year.

Great Physician—No, you've got a sore foot.

WHY NAPOLEON DIDN'T CRY.

"Don't cry, Buster," said Jimmieboy, after the catastrophe. "Napoleon didn't cry every time his brother hit him accidentally on the eye."

"I know that," retorted Buster. "Napoleon did all the hittin' on the eye hisself."

WHERE KNOWLEDGE MEANT POWER.

"What a lovely bouquet!"

"Yes; I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as this is her birthday."

"But I thought you were not on very good terms with her now."

"Neither I am, but this is her fortieth birthday, and she knows that I am the only one who knows it."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 23

THE troops at Hazleton on account of the strike have already cost the state about $75,000.

The Hazleton strike is about at its end. Nearly 5000 anthracite coal miners have prepared to return to work.

There are 700 applicants from Pennsylvania for the seven consulships that are to fall to this state; of these 693 will swear "prosperity" is a fraud.

The Canadian wheat crop shows a larger proportionate increase than that of the United States. It is estimated at 65,000,000 bushels, against 38,000,000 last year.

It is now a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of $1000 and imprisonment for two years for any person to confess judgment against himself in favor of one not a bona fide creditor.

Sheriff Martin and deputies have been arrested by order of court, for the killing of strikers at Latimer, a short time ago, by the deputies firing into the marching strikers.

The post office at St. Mary's was blown up by dynamite and robbed early on Monday morning, and $500 in cash and a quantity of postage stamps were stolen.

AN election board in Philadelphia for making out a false election return was sentenced to 6 months imprisonment and disfranchisement for four years. The pardon board recommended a pardon of the criminals, but it was refused by Gov. Hastings in a brief but stern message.

The anthracite miners claim that the company store oppression and extortion is the main cause of the troubles in that section. Excessive prices are demanded and employment depends on dealing with the stores. There is no excuse except avarice and greed for such stores in the anthracite field.

Germany means to retaliate. The positive assertion by the "Deutsche Zeitung" that the government has definitely resolved to enter into a tariff war with the United States has caused joy among agrarians.

As it would be absolutely impossible for Germany to exclude cotton or petroleum, the intention of the government is, so the "Deutsche Zeitung" says, to place heavy duties on meat exported from the United States.

The Argentine republic is the first country to retaliate upon the United States because of the hardship entailed upon the republic by the Dingley tariff law. The United States has had a large export trade with Argentina, selling her lumber, farm implements, furniture and kerosene. The South American republic proposes to stop this trade by the imposition of a tariff on articles imported into Argentina from the United States.

Tuesday afternoon Attorney General McCormick heard argument in the petition of the Municipal league, of Philadelphia for a writ of quo warranto against Henry Clay, a councilman of that city, who it is alleged as a member of councils and president of the Brush electric company, is interested in electric light contracts and therefore ineligible to retain his seat.

Councilmen at other places have been guilty of the same thing, sitting in cases in which they are interested.

Reports from the most competent statisticians in the corn States, compiled by the New York Journal, indicate that the crop for the present year will be smaller by 370,000,000 bushels than that of 1896; and it is possible that the comparative shortage may be still greater, for in Ohio, and perhaps in other States, the crop has been late and may yet be caught by frosts. But, on the whole, the farmers are in condition to point with pride to their corn cribs, and, since the diminished yield has already resulted in an increased price, they will fare as well on this item as they did last year, if not better.

WHEN Turkey and Greece were glaring at each other preparatory to the little war in which they engaged somewhat later, the powers solemnly announced that in no event would the victor be permitted to reap any advantage, especially in the way of additional territory. Well, the war came to an end months ago, Greece having been crushed and Christianity humiliated. It has taken all this time for the powers to arrange a treaty of peace, and in addition to substantial indemnity Turkey is given certain sections of Thessaly, which are of enormous strategic advantage, and which place Greece in perpetual bondage. The revenues of the latter country—at least the greater part of them—are to be administered by the powers, to the end that the indemnity payments may be met according to agreement. Turkey is no longer the sick man of Europe. Mohammedanism has met Christianity upon the battlefield and in the realms of diplomacy and in both instances won a signal victory. It has done this because Europe is Christian in name alone and because greed and self-interest rule its diplomacy.

TARIFFS AND TROOPS.

Were it not that high protective tariffs are preached as a certain panacea for the discontent of labor, and to insure it plenty of work, higher wages and better conditions generally, the fact would not be so striking that among the results of such tariffs are reduced wages, discontent, strikes and labor troubles. Then the troops are called out. Labor, of course, goes to the wall.

In 1877, when the country was in the enjoyment of the highest kind of a protective tariff, there were labor troubles that called to the front the State troops in half a dozen states, and this force was in some instances supplemented by regulars. Pittsburg was an armed camp, and the coal mines were guarded by the National Guard.

In 1892, not long after the McKinley law got into operation, we had the Homestead troubles, with the greatest display of military force ever made by any State of the Union in a time of profound peace.

Hardly was the Dingley tariff law placed on the books until we find the National Guard of Pennsylvania again ordered out to maintain the public peace and assert the potency of martial law in the anthracite region.

These are the notable occasions; but at other times smaller bodies of soldiers have been ordered out in this and other states to settle labor troubles by the strong arm of military power. Tariffs and troops seem to run together. Under the tariff promise of higher wages we have resulting strikes and lockouts, and the military take the field as an arbitrator between labor and capital. It is getting to be an endless chain. Better try some other kind of arbitration. The worst of it is a sort of antagonism is being created between labor and the troops which should have no existence. They are getting to regard each other as enemies. According to the givings out of some of the military at Hazleton one would think that, instead of being called into service to maintain the public peace and enforce the laws, their mission was to coerce labor into the acceptance of the terms of the employing interest, which in this case is the illegal anthracite coal trust.—Pittsburg *Post*.

Klondike Riches for a Man Who Staked but $300.

J. Malcolm, who "grub-staked" Michael Gideon for $300, has received a letter from Gideon saying there is $2,0000,000 in mines and gold awaiting him at Dawson City. Gideon was "staked" for Cook's Inlet, and after hard luck there wanted to be "staked" for the Klondike. Malcolm refused, but Gideon went anyhow. Gideon says:

"I have been offered $500,000 for one of the claims. It is the best in the Klondike. I have taken out what we think is $20,000 in one day, mostly nuggets. Your $300 did it, and your half is as safe as though you were here yourself."

Lightning Burns a Barn.

During last Thursday evening's thunder storm the barn of Frank Lutz near Millhall, was struck by lightning and burned with all its contents. The flames spread so rapidly that none of the contents of the barn could be saved. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

During the same storm a flash of lightning entered an open window in a church at Coalport, killing the sexton while lighting a lamp.

Potters Mills.

The new store buildings are moving right along, and will soon be ready for goods.

J. R. Strong will be ready for cider making next week; he has moved his press to this place.

The school houses are being put in order for the winter term of school.

The picnic is over and some people have more, and some less money than when it commenced.

Rev. George Bosley, of Washington, D. C., delivered a very able sermon on Sunday, in the M. E. church, at Sprucetown.

The farmers are busy cutting their corn,

RESOERCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LIST OF JURORS.

The Following is the List of Jurors Drawn for November Term of Court.

GRAND JURORS.

J. A. Crider, Boggs.
Geo. Swab, Harris.
Henry W. Confer, Howard.
Adam Decker, Walker.
Geo. Noll, Boggs.
Robert Smith, Gregg.
Emanuel Korman, Spring.
Wm. H. Lingenfetter, Philipsburg.
J. L. Pletcher, Howard.
Jas. I. Dunlap, Rush.
Dorsey Green, Patton.
N. J. Packer, Curtin.
J. H. Auman, Millheim.
John P. Gearhart, Boggs.
Louis J. Grauer, Bellefonte.
Nathaniel Bierly, Boggs.
Daniel Rines, Walker.
D. B. Kunes, Liberty.
J. D. Sourbeck, Bellefonte.
Robert Kinkaid, Philipsburg.
Daniel H. Rote, Haines.
Jacob Hoy, Benner.
Samuel Hoy, Walker.
Samuel Crotzer, Potter.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST WEEK.

John Harper, Rush.
F. C. Bower, Haines.
Grant Hoover, Union.
Chas. Dolan, Union.
David Boozer, Centre Hall.
Henry Gentzel, Spring.
Herman Holtz, Bellefonte.
A. Linn McGinley, Bellefonte.
Wm. D. Pont, Ferguson.
Steel Heverly, Spring.
E. C. Deitz, Howard Boro.
Boyd Beck, College Boro.
E. W. Braucht, Penn.
Clayton Brown, Bellefonte.
John D. Gill, Rush.
Jacob Dunkle, Walker.
Vinton Beckwith, Taylor.
John Coble, College.
David Bechdel, Curtin.
T. C. Bell, Bellefonte.
Morris Iddings, Unionville.
W. H. Gardner, Liberty.
Wm. Schneck, College.
Lewis Beck, Walker.
Fred Kurtz, Sr., Centre Hall.
Jacob S. Auman, Potter.
J. A. Bowersox, Penn.
Wm. H. Benner, Philipsburg.
John Beamer, Rush.
John W. Zeigler, Miles.
John J. Orndorf, Haines.
Andrew C. Glenn, Boggs.
J. G. Heberling, Ferguson.
Henry Hoy, Benner.
J. A. Meyer, Miles.
John Charles, Harris.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

R. B. Hosterman, Haines.
Frank B. Stover, Liberty.
Jas. Gray, Boggs.
Jos. Williams, College Boro.
Frank Bohn, College.
J. R. Bible, Potter.
Benjamin Gentzel, Spring.
Geo. Mock, Philipsburg Boro.
John Hoy, Gregg.
John Geiser, Walker.
Jas. P. Marsteller, Snow Shoe.
David Bradford, Potter.
Joseph L. Neff, Boggs.
Wm. T. Speer, Bellefonte.
Wm. H. Davidson, Philipsburg.
Adam Moyer, Philipsburg.
Dr. M. Stewart, Burnside.
E. T. Griest, Unionville.
Thomas Askey, Rush.
Jeremiah Wolten, Union.
Harry Curtin, Boggs.
Jas. T. Faust, Gregg.
Frank Humphrey, Philipsburg.
F. N. Wrye, Halfmoon.
Martin Harbridge, Huston.
Morris Behers, Halfmoon.
Henry Gilbert, Miles.
Geo. D. Hoover, Union.
Robert Brennon, Patton.
John A. Hoy, Patton.
Thompson Allison, Howard Boro.
John Wagner, Howard Boro.
Frank Rittenhouse, Rush.
Wm. A. Geiswite, Haines.
Henry Tibbens, Bellefonte.
Isaac Miller, Spring.
John L. Zerby, Potter.
Frank J. Weaver, Haines.
T. I. Jamison, Gregg.
John F. Butler, Howard.
John P. Eaves, Halfmoon.
Jas. C. Williams, Philipsburg.
John Zimmerman, Boggs.
Oscar Holt, Burnside.
Thomas Lingle, Liberty.
Thomas L. Duck, Potter.
J. H. Woomer, Millheim.
W. P. Rishel, Howard Boro.

TRAVERSE JURORS—3RD WEEK.

Patrick Gorman, Snow Shoe.
R. Armstrong, S. Philipsburg.
Elias Haines, Haines.
D. G. Meek, Ferguson.
Peter Louck, Ferguson.
Hiram O. Hoffer, Philipsburg.
Wm. Jacobs, Boggs.
John Dale, Sr., Benner.
Bion Williams, Boggs.
J. A. Quigley, Liberty.
John Hosterman, Gregg.
H. C. Campbell, Ferguson.
Elswort Heverly, Howard.
Thompson Barnhart, Spring.
Michael Musser, Haines.
B. F. Frankenberger, Penn.
W. D. Hunter, Bellefonte.
Martin Brawn, Benner.
David Royer, Miles.
Samuel Rine, Bellefonte.
Michael Fleming, Snow Shoe.
Jas. M. Lucas, Boggs.
Wm. Burchfield, Philipsburg.
Joseph Ross, Spring.
Edward Marshall, Patton.
Henry Koch, Spring.
John A. Yeager, Snow Shoe.
W. T. Bair, Philipsburg.
Wm. Grenoble, Spring.
Irvin Harvey, Boggs.
Frank Stover, Bellefonte.
Thos. B. Potter, Philipsburg.
Cyrus Brumgart, Millheim.
A. B. Herd, Philipsourg.
G. W. Hoy, Ferguson.
Chas. Martz, Ferguson.

AARONSBURG.

Items of Interest as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Simon Rote, who fell some weeks ago and broke both bones of her right arm, near the elbow, is getting along very well for one of her age, she being in her 84th year. The doctor has hopes that the broken bones will unite and she may again be able to use her arm.

Cyrus Bright was hauling a load of coal from Coburn with his father's horse, and when in the neighborhood of what is known as the Spruce, the horse dropped to the ground as though shot. He got the harness off and tried to get the horse home, but when within a few rods of the Main street it again dropped, made a few struggles and was dead.

Miss Emma Jordan sold the farm west of Spring Mills, containing 153 acres. to 'Squire Grenoble, of Spring Mills, for $36 per acre. Mr. Jordan bought the farm some twenty years ago, from James I. Foster, for something over $80 per acre.

Orlando Hackenberg has sold his house and lots in the eastern part of town to Ben Stover. Orlando is looking around for a farm, his few lots not being sufficient to give him work all the time.

LINDEN HALL.

The Corner Stone of the United Ev. Church to be Laid Oct. 3rd

Katie Meyers, of Boalsburg, was a pleasant caller in our community a few days ago.

Anna Gettig, of Lewistown, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Gettig, several days last week.

Master Burris, of Axemann, visited at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Burris over Sunday.

Roy Swabb, of Erie, Pa., is sojourning at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Swabb.

Wm. Duey and wife, of Houserville, were visiting at the home of Wm. Raymond and wife on Wednesday last.

Mrs. A. Fehl of Rebersburg, accompanied by her two children, Katie and Noah, visited friends in town the past week.

Mrs. W. E. Gettig and daughter Phoebe, of Altoona, were the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Gettig, a few days last week.

John Rossman and wife, of Farmers Mills, were hospitably entertained at the home of Henry Zeigler one day last week.

Rev. Bosley, colored minister, was in town Thursday and Friday evenings, but his audience was slim, if he had any at all.

Georgiana Steele, one of Spring township's intelligent school teachers, visited her friends Mary and Nannie Corl last week.

Rev. Rhoads preached a very able sermon to a large and appreciative audience on Sunday afternoon, from Psalm 102, part of second verse.

Mr. Ripka, a very promising young man of Snyder county, was entertained at the homes of Samuel Ripka and Jonathan Tressler over Sunday.

Ezra Tressler, of this place, who was caught in the circus tent on Grange Park, Thursday evening last, had quite a thrilling experience which he will not soon forget.

Clara Rishel and Tammie Haines, two pleasant young ladies of State College, were visiting some of their many friends in the vicinity of our town a few days ago.

Our community was well represented at Grange Park last week. Your correspondent was only there one day, but in that short time we swallowed enough dust to last us until next year.

J. H. Ross, our enterprising merchant, is building a handsome portico along the front of the house now occupied by Wm. Stover. This will add greatly to the appearance of the house.

The foundation of the United Evangelical church is about completed, and the corner stone will be laid on the 3rd of October. Rev. J. B. Reeser, of Berwick, will be present and conduct the services. Services will commence at 10 a. m. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these services as they will be interesting.

House breaking seems to have been a specialty among some worthless scamps during picnic week. On Tnursday the house of Mrs. Elizabeth Gettig was entered at a rear window by cutting out a pane of glass and opening the lock. Every room was visited, and trunks, chests, boxes, bureaus were emptied and the contents were strewn over the floor and beds. On the first floor the cupboards and writing desk were ransacked; as there was no money in the house his work was almost vain, a few small articles were missing. A few other houses are reported to have been entered, but nothing definite is known about it. The scamp who is supposed to have done the robbing is spotted, as he was seen walking through this neighborhood; he had better make himself scarce.

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, seeding and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast. Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Star Store.

We wish to call your attention again to the fact that the Star Store, at the station, on the Flat Iron Corner, is in it, and strictly in it, too. You know it, and we are determined that all within the limits of the Reporter shall know it.

We are here to stay and to do business, therefore we cater for your trade tomorrow, as well as that of today. We have space to quote a few. Come and see the rest.

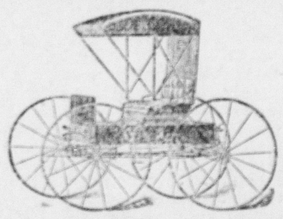
Sweetwood's Honey Comb, lb	16c
Headlight Oil, gal	9c
Tin Cans, doz	35c
2 good Brooms	25c
The popular Leather Suspender	25c
Ladies' Storm Rubber	37c
2 Dish Pans	25c
Enameled Dish Pan	32c
Lantern Globe	5c
No. 2 Lamp Chimney	5c
Web. Unab. Dictionary, 1500 pages	99c
Roller Flour, 50 lb. sack	1 25

Myriads of others equally low. Come and see and be seen.

Terms—Cash before delivey.

G. O. BENNER.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00

Buggy Wheels with, round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laborstory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

FOR SALE—SAW MILL, ENGINE AND Boiler for sale.—A first-class No. 22 Saw Mill, with a 20-horse power Engine, 28-horse boiler, with 32 feet carriage and 25 feet logs, patent tooth saw, cross-cut, and all tools necessary to a first-class mill, good as new. Address, R. D. Darlington or S. H. Himmelreich, Lewisburg, Pa. sep28-tf

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, BERTHA M. KLINE, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation whatever, I hereby caution all persons against selling her any goods on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

GEORGE W. KLINE, aug26-3t Spring Mills, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.05 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.56 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 8 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 54	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5.30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12‡	8‡	2‡	STATIONS.	WESTWARD. 1‡	7‡	11‡
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 33	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 06	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Will Shoop, of Scranton, spent a week with his parents at this place.

——E. M. Huyett, of Wernersville, was in town a couple days last week.

——Miss Viola Pensyl, of Elysburg, Pa., is visiting her friend, Miss Lillie Christine.

——Miss Sallie Moyer, of Bellefonte, was a guest at the home of Jared Kreamer over Sunday.

——Simon P. Dinges, of Williamsport, spent several days with his mother here.

——Prof. R. D. Foreman, principal of the Aaronsburg schools, gave the Reporter sanctum a call.

——Miss Romie Van Pelt left Tuesday to resume her studies at Wilson College, Chambersburg.

——James Smith came up from Williamsport on his wheel Sunday on a short visit to his parents.

——Dr. Mohn and Dr. Zero, two of Millheim's medical practitioners, were in Centre Hall yesterday.

——H. C. Campbell, of Ferguson, a member of the insurance board, was a pleasant caller during pic-nic.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan left Tuesday for a visit of several weeks with friends in Williamsport.

——Mrs. Susan Hoffer, of Altoona, has been spending the past week with the family of J. D. Murray.

——Mrs. Maggie Thompson Allison, of Howard, spent several days with friends in Centre Hall last week.

——Clyde Smith left last Friday for Lock Haven, where he has secured employment with an organ manufacturer.

——Isaac Frain, county deputy and grange orator, didn't forget to call during pic-nic; he had the star horses on exhibition.

——Mr. Walters, farmer of near Middleburg, a brother of Mrs. Rev. Rearick, was a pleasant caller in our sanctum.

——John Scholl, an employe of the Altoona light company, has been spending a week with his parents east of town.

——Our old friend Wm. Bitner, of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a call and left some of the needful by advancing his label.

——Rev. G. W. Fortney, former principal of the Centre Hall schools, was the guest of friends in town several days last week.

——Hud Love, who is now working at Lewisburg, with wife and children, spent last week with his mother, and took in the picnic.

——H. M. Cain, one of our esteemed patrons of Gregg, was a welcome caller and didn't neglect to have his label set in the roll of honor.

——G. G. Gingerich, of Lock Haven, with wife and pretty twin babies, boy and girl, gave us a call, and put his label where it looks well.

——James Shires, of Johnstown, favored us with a call and put his label in good shape; he reports other Centre county folks out there o. k.

——Our ever pleasant friend, merchant Chas. W. Swartz, of Tusseyville, gave the Reporter a call, and now his label is in the honored '98 colum.

——Samuel Burrell, one of the most highly respected farmers of near Penn Hall, called to see us and gave us a lift by a forward manipulation of his label.

——James Lutz, of near Bellefonte, stopped in long enough to see us and put his father's label into good shape, and helped to swell the pic-nic crowd.

——James E. Stewart, of New Bloomfield, came up to join his wife, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Deininger, for several weeks past.

——James Orwig and Willis Holley, two employes of the Lewisburg *Journal*, took in the last days of the picnic. They rode up on their wheels and returned again by Mifflin county route.

——Frank Arney is about as proud as you can find 'em. On Tuesday of last week his wife presented him with a bouncing big boy, and Frank did'nt do a thing but set 'em up all around. Both mother and son are doing well.

——Prof. Snyder, of State College, the new principal of our schools, illumined our sanctum with his presence. He is a young man a pleasant address and the board has made no mistake in its choice.

——Miss Laura Runkle, and her friend Miss Shock, two of the handsomest young ladies within a circle of fifty miles of Middleburg, attended the pic-nic and called to shake hands with the Reporter editors.

——D. W. Reynolds, of Reedsville, our former townsman, with family, spent several days at the home of S. W. Smith, and attended the picnic. Dan is a candidate for the Reedsville postoffice, and his chances are said to be very good for receiving the appointment.

——Among the insurance agents who were having their eyes wide open looking for healthy men to talk into an insurance risk, was George Smull, of Rebersburg, and he did considerable work here last week for his company, the New York Life. George is a hustler, and has been very successful in his profession.

——Chas. L. Beck, agent for this district for the Atlantic Refining Co., had an exhibit at the picnic in the interest of his firm. He demonstrated to the public the little danger in handling gasoline, now so much used in stoves. After applying a match to the liquid he poured the flaming gasoline from one can to another, and no explosion followed. Charley is a Centre county boy and handles the oil trade of three counties.

The Picnic Gamblers.

Editor Reporter:—

If you, or any of us missed the Granger picnic, fakirs and cyclone, we can thank ourselves, as we had twelve months in which to prepare. Did you get scared at the little game of bluff? You remember we were told the fakirs would not be here. Well they could not fool me. I knew they would be here, so saved up my money to assist in giving them a welcome. Of course I was not financially able to show my appreciation of them, as were some, who contributed from $6 to $65 to make these fellows happy. But I gave my mite, and they seemed just as thankful for small sums as for large ones. I was awfully afraid the Grangers would stop their interesting and enticing games, but they did'nt interfere at all, for which they have our thanks. If you were not on the grounds, Mr. Editor, you missed lots. How? Why bless you, no, not any one—not even children—were in danger of their morals, or virtue. One poor fellow, however, was arrested on false charges, thought, no doubt, he was a Minister in disguise, but of course as soon as it was known that he was an innocent fakir, and that the most he got from any one individual was only $45.00, he was released. Too bad to treat our guests so. Well, it was a blunder, and will not be repeated. Now Mr. Editor, don't you think, that by a little exertion on our part, we can have twice the number of fakirs here next year? Sixty-five is too small a number; the crowd can easily entertain a much larger number. True, some of their games are somewhat stale, but they still take well and may as well be continued. Mr. Editor, you never saw a more social and genial set of men; they seemed among themselves like brothers, yet came from Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Strange to say some of our people doubt the propriety of their games, Pshaw! If everything was not straight and honest would not the Grangers "histe them?" Well I guess. Long live the Fakirs.

N. O. FAKE.

The Boalsburg Reunion.

The reunion of the students of the old Boalsburg Academy, was an interesting affair and largely attended. The report for this paper having failed to reach us, we only have the address of Joshua T. Potter to fill up the gap.

Mr. POTTER: It is with great pleasure, I can assure you, that I am permitted to meet on this occasion many of my old friends and academic associates of many years gone by. It was beneath these classic shades and within the halls of the old Academy that I received some of the first and strongest impulses to higher and nobler aims. It was here, yes, within view of one of Tussey's heaven towering summits, that o'erlooks one of the most beautiful landscapes, in the famous old valley of Penn, that I drank in, from this fount of erudition, those foundation truths that are so essential to the structure of a useful and practical education.

It was here, in the quietude of these mountain sides, away from the allurements of city vices, that pure and noble characters were formed; I may safely say, that because of these enobling scenes, grand opportunities, companionable associates and happy environments, I attribute much of my better life. I would add but a few lines to my life, since I left the Academy, as it is too personal, to ask any one, to write his biography, and then read it. I will, however, say, that I attended the private school of Dr. Hammil's, two terms and taught school one term, and then entered the oldest known, and most honorable professions, given to man, "Tiller of the Soil," to which I am still attached. In conclusion would say, that I recall those faces and scenes of by-gone days, as vividly as though but yesterday, and they are still cherished by me as some of the most profitable and happiest of my life. Fellow students, adieu.

——When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, in Gregg Township, in said County, on

— SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1897, A. D. —

At 10 o'clock, a. m., the following described real estate late of Joseph Rishel, deceased, to wit: A valuable farm situate in Gregg Township, about two miles south-east of Spring Mills, bounded by lands of Conrad Immel, W. A. Pealer, Daniel Ripka, Richard Dunlap, John B. Heckman and others, containing

— 168 ACRES AND 104 PERCHES —

neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and frame bank barn and other out-buildings. Excepting from the above, in accordance with decree of Court, both the fee and life interest in the house and lot with out-buildings, in the occupancy of Lydia Rishel, devised to her for life by Joseph Rishel, and also conveyed by the heirs of Joseph Rishel to Lydia Rishel for life, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone in public road, thence south 20 degrees, east 20 perches to stone; thence south 70 degrees west 21 perches to stone; thence north 28 degrees west 25.5 perches to stone; thence north 70 degrees east 5 perches to stone; tqence south 40 degrees east 6 perches to stone; thence north 70 degrees east 17.4 perches to stone the place of beginning, containing 3 acres nest measure. The above farm is in a good state of cultivation, and a good spring and choice fruit on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year, and ⅓ at the death of Lydia Rishel the widow of said decedent, the latter payments with their interest payable annually, to be secured by bonds and mortgages on the premises.

GEORGE H. RISHEL,
JOHN KLINE, Atty. Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Henry Boozer, deceased, late of Centre Hall boro, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. DAUBERMAN, Administrator.
Centre Hall.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	85
Rye	30
Corn	20
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	10
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	5

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing between George W. Jackson, F. w. Crider and Daniel H. Hastings, under the firm name of Jackson, Crider & Hastings, doing business as bankers in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, F. W. Crider retiring from the firm. The business will be continued and conducted at the same place by George W. Jackson and Daniel H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and J. Henry Cochran and Henry C. McCormick, of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, who have this day formed a co-partnership under the firm name of Jackson, Hastings, and Company, by whom the business will be continued and to whom all indebtedness due the late firm of Jackson, Crider & Hastings will be payable. GEO. W. JACKSON,
August 31, 1897. Cashier.
sept2-4t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—THERE WILL be exposed at public sale, at the residence of William Homan, one-half mile west of Farmers Mills, on

— SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1897, —

At one o'clock, p. m., the following described valuable real estate: Bounded on the west by lands of Felix McClintic heirs, on the north by lands of Mrs. Samuel Rachau and M. L. Rishel, and on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs, and land of J. P. Ross heirs, containing

—136 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES. —

About ten acres are well timbered. Thereon erected a large stone dwelling house, suitable for two families, one large bank barn, spring house, pig stable and buggy shed and corn house combined, together with other necessary outbuildings. A choice young orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, together with plenty of the best of water close to the buildings. The farm is in a desirable location, being one mile north-east of Penn Cave R. R. station and 2½ miles of Rising Springs station, and one of the best producing farms in the valley. Public road close to the house.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale by M. L. RISHEL,
Executor etc. of Catharine Rishel.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE BAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
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SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

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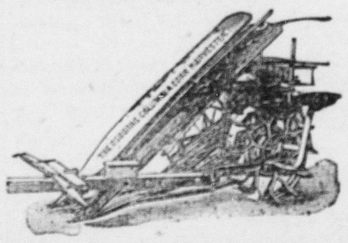
SPECIAL FEATURES

OF

The Osborne Columbia Corn Harvester



Reciprocating feeding jaws reach well ahead of the knife and force the cut. Will not pull corn up by the roots.

Machine is narrow, can drive through between the rows and open up field without running over the standing corn.

Can be successfully operated with two horses.

All levers in easy reach of driver.

Perfectly balanced, no side draft, and no weight on horses' necks.

It has two speeds of chains, front pair running fast enough to straighten up all leaning stalks and incline them a little toward the machine before they are cut off, the rear chains running at a lower speed in unison with the butt conveyors.

As the stalks stand on end it always makes a square butted bundle.

The side extension lugs on the powerful drive wheel prevent it from slipping and give the greatest possible traction power.

Gearing on binder attachment is high above the ground, well protected from dirt.

The binder floor or bottom can be raised or lowered by a lever within easy reach of the driver for binding long or short corn.

The Columbia Corn Harvester gathers, cuts and binds corn in a vertical position.

Weeds, grass or pumpkin vines will not wind about or clog the Columbia Corn Harvester.

Machine can be set to cut a low or extremely high stubble.

Will bind a large or small bundle.

IRA C. KORMAN,
Agent, - - Oak Hall, Pa.

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Six Hundred Students. Every facility obtainable. Full Particulars Freely Furnished

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The Big,
The Little,
And the Medium-size Fellow.

Our assortment is by long odds the largest shown in Centre County, and our entire stock was bought at the old tariff prices, and will be sold likewise.

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To save money, to dress well, to have clothes that fit, that wear, that keep their shape and always look stylish, give us a call, and we will positively do all of this for you. Costs nothing to see and convince yourself, and you will be sure to profit by a visit. Try it.

Faubles,
Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

New Summer Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

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In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

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NEW PRICES
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COLUMBIA BICYCLES
The Standard of the World.

1897 Columbias, the best Bicycles made, reduced to $75.
1896 Columbias, Second only to 1897 Models, reduced to $60.
1897 Hartfords, equal to most Bicycles, reduced to $50.
Harttords, Pattern 2, reduced to $45.
Hartfords, Pattern 1, reduced to $40.
Hartfords, Patterns 5 and 6, reduced to $30.

Nothing in the market approached the value of these bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra disconnt will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

The Different Lives Men Lead—Why Some Are Successful and Others Fail—A Life of Sin and Worldly Indulgence is a Dire Failure—The Life Worth Living.

TEXT: "What is your life?"—James iv., 14.

If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living?"

Solomon, in his unhappy moments, says it is not, "Vanity," "vexation of spirit," "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist and that soured his disposition. One wife makes a man happy; more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says life is worth living. In a book supposed to be doleful and lugubrious and sepulchral and entitled "Lamentations," he plainly intimates that the blessings of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to all lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden time. Here is a young man of light hair and blue eyes and sound digestion and generous salary and happily affianced and on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is an important clerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say: "Yes, yes, yes!" Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tiptop of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a bruise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and the food he does eat does not assimilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterhorn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will draw out in shivering and lububrious and appalling negative, "No, no, no!"

How are we to decide this matter righteously and intelligently? You will find the same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he be very mercurial in his temperament it will depend very much on which way the wind blows. If the wind blow from the northwest and you ask him, he will say "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast and you ask him he will say, "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern or western hemisphere, and let all those who are in the affirmative say, "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say, "No." While there would be hundreds of thousands of those who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have sorrow and misfortune and trouble the noes would have it. The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" It answer, "I all depends upon the kind of life you live."

In the first place, I remark that a life of mere money getting is always a failure, because you will never get as much as you want. The poorest people in this country are the millionaires. There is not a scissors grinder on the streets of New York or Brooklyn who is so anxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in Government securities, in tenement houses, in whole city blocks. You ought to see them jump when they hear the fire bell ring. You ought to see them in their excitement when a bank explodes. You ought to see their agitation when there is proposed a reformation in the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. They read the reports from Wall street in the morning with a concernment that threatens paralysis or apolexy, or more probably they have a telegraph or telephone in their own houses, so they catch every breadth of change in the money market. The disease of accumulation has eaten into them—eaten into their heart, into their lungs, into their spleen, into their liver, into their bones.

Chemists have sometimes analyzed the human body, and they say it is so much magnesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of potassium. If some Christian chemist would analyze one of these financial behemoths, he would find he is made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their picture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness to come and live there, but happiness will not come. They send footmanned and postilioned equipage to bring her. She will not ride to their door. They send princely escort. She will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches. She will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate. She turns away from the banquet. They call to her from upholstered balcony. She will not listen. Mark you, this is the failure of those who have had large accumulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money getting fall far short of affluence. It is estimated that only about two out of a hundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with one dominant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.

So the idea of worldly approval. If that be dominant in a man's life he is miserable. Every four years the two most unfortunate men in this country are the two men nominated for the Presidency. The reservoirs of abuse and diatribe and malediction gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about midsummer these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these two nominees, and they will have to stand it and take the abuse and the falsehood, and the caricature and the anathema, and the caterwauling and the filth, and they will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerged and strangulated, and at every sign of returning consciousness they will be barked at by all the hounds of political parties from ocean to ocean. And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can get slandered and abused cheaper than that. Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you.

But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position. Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth, or a show of wealth, is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as notorious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed all the known vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the exalted circles of society.

Neither is intelligence necessary. You find in that realm men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times in a day, and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable. And yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth, if you only got it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have a few preferred creditors, and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest living? How quickly it will get you into high social position? What is the use of toiling forty or fifty years when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ah, my friends, when you really lose your money how quickly they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harder you will drop.

There are thousands to-day in that realm who are anxious to keep in it. There are thousands in that realm who are nervous for fear they will fall out of it, and there are changes going on every year, and every month, and every hour which involve heartbreaks that are never reported. High social life is constantly in a flutter about the delicate question as to whom they shall let in and whom they shall push out, and the battle is going on—pier mirror against pier mirror, chandelier against chandelier, wine cellar against wine cellar, wardrobe against wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Uncertainty and insecurity dominant in that realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a premium and a life not worth living!

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of worldliness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil, is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you send to that cradle or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombstone this inscription: "Better for that man if he had never been born."

But I shall show you a life that is worth living. A young man says: "I am here. I am not responsible for my ancestry. Others decided that. I am not responsible for my temperament. God gave me that. But here I am in the evening of the nineteenth century, at twenty years of age. I am here, and I must take an account of stock. Here I have a body, which is a divinely constructed engine. I must put it to the very best uses, and I must allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Two feet, and they mean locomotion. Two eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out my own way. Two ears, and they are telephones of communication with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to catch the sweetest music and the voices of friendship—the very best music. A tongue, with almost infinity of articulation. Yes, hands with which to welcome or resist or lift or smite or wave or bless—hands to help myself and help others.

"Here is a world which after 6000 years of battling with tempest and accident is still grander than any architect, human or angelic, could have drafted. I have two lamps to light me—a golden lamp and a silver lamp—a golden lamp set on the sapphire mantel of the day, a silver lamp set on the jet mantel of the night. Yea, I have that at twenty of age which defies all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to love or to hate. Plato says it is immortal. Seneca says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. An old book among the family relics, a book with leathern cover almost worn out and pages almost obliterated by oft perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a lifetime, sixty years yet to live. I may not live an hour, but then I must lay out my plans intelligently and for a long life. Sixty years added to the twenty I have already lived—that will bring me to eighty. I must remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousand millions of quintillions of years which will be my chief residence and existence. Now, I understand my opportunities and my responsibilities. If there is any being in the universe all wise and all beneficent who can help a man in such a juncture, I want him."

The young man enters life. He is buffeted, he is tried he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the victory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. God forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him: "Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of thy Lord." My brother, my sister, I do not care whether that man dies at 30, 40, 50, 60, 70 or 80 years of age; you can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words, "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire, in olden times, there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough, hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house, the spinning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminded of the Bible description of a good housewife. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Some years go by, and the two oldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economies are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters the university, stands in a pulpit widely influential and preaches righteousness, judgment and temperance, and thousands during his ministry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and thence into legislative halls, and after awhile he commands listening senates as he makes a plea for the downtrodden and the outcast. One of the younger boys becomes a merchant, starting at the foot of the ladder, but climbing on up until his success and his philanthropies are recognized all over the land. The other son stays at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old.

Of the two daughters, when the war broke out, one went through the hospitals of Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and the homesick and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her he said, as of old: "The same is my sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon—the forenoon having been devoted to her household—she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying, "Come, mother is dangerously ill." But before they can be ready to start they receive another telegram, saying, "Come, mother is dead." The old neighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last office of respect. But as the farming son and the clergyman, and the Senator and the merchant and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother taking the last look, or lifting their little children to see once more the face of dear old grandma, I want to ask that group around the casket one question, "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God, a life for others, a life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Christian life, is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad, Peter Cooper, making glue for a living, and then amassing a great fortune until he could build a philanthropy which has had its echo in 10,000 philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son to ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard work to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front and with her own hands scraped the mud off the bodies of the soldiers dying in the trenches and with her weak arm—standing one night in the hospital—pushing back a German soldier to his couch, as, all frenzied with his wounds, he rushed to the door and said, "Let me go, let me go to my liebe mutter," —major generals standing back to let pass this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have hard work to persuade you that Grace Darling lived a life worth living—the heroine of the lifeboat. You are not wondering that the Duchess of Northumberland came to see her and that people of all lands asked for her lighthouse and that the proprietor of the Adelphi theatre in London offered her $100 a night just to sit in the lifeboat while some shipwreck scene was being enacted.

But I know the thought in the minds of hundreds of you to-day. You say, "While I know all these lived lives worth living, I don't think my life amounts to much." Ah, my friends, whether you live a life conspicuous or inconspicuous, it is worth living, if you live aright. And I want my next sentence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for mast of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to the people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace, but who despises the door of a Madeleine because there are grander glories within? Your life, if rigidly lived, is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

WHEAT CROP SITUATION.

Estimated Deficiency of 14,000,000 Quarters in the World's Supply.

The Mark Lane Express, of London, reviewing the crop situation, says:

"The weather has been adverse to the completion of the harvest, and the quantity of grain still out is considerable.

"The French wheat crop is estimated at 31,000,000 quarters by the chief writers of the Paris press. Correspondents of English business firms state that the crop will amount to from 33,000,000 to 36,000,000 quarters. The Austro-Hungarian crop is stated to be 17,000,000 quarters. If this is true, it adds greatly to the gravity of the situation.

"The American crop is reckoned by careful judges to be 68,500,000 quarters, or 11,000,000 quarters improvement, to offset a decline of 9,000,000 quarters in Russia and 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 quarters in France.

"All the figures point, therefore, to a deficiency in the world's supply of 14,000,000 quarters. Should the demand be actually as large as this, the stores of old wheat will be used up, and a crisis of great seriousness will only be prevented by generally good prospects for the spring of 1898. We are not, however, entitled to argue that such prospects will be more than the average."

STUDENTS' AWFUL CRUELTY.

A Horrible Hazing Episode at the University of California.

There will be no more "rushes" at the University of California if President Kellogg's latest mandate is exercised.

Half dazed, his jaw broken, his face a bleeding mass, Benjamin Kurtz, a newly elected freshman, was found wandering about the campus after the rush between the two lower classes. In the struggle some one put his heel on Kurtz's face, and as a result he is disfigured for life and may have sustained injury of the brain. An examination showed that a piece of flesh had been torn from one nostril. The upper lip hung only by a shred and the rpgged nature of the scar made the injury all the more serious. The front teeth were gone. Four teeth had been knocked out of the lower jawbone, in which they had been embedded, and part of the bone was broken out with them.

Both the upper and lower jaws were smashed and the flesh of all the face crushed and bleeding. There were two other serious casualties.

HER SPECIALTY IS TWINS.

A Colored Wife, Under Eighteen, Has Given Birth to Four Pairs.

Not yet eighteen years old and the mother of four pairs of twins!

This is the record made by Pearly Bradford, a colored woman of East St. Louis, Ill. The remarkable young mother asked Dr. Woods, Supervisor of the Poor, for food to keep herself and children from starving. She has been a resident of East St. Louis five years, she says, having come there from New Orleans, where her husband is now trying to get employment. All but three of her children are dead. The live ones are healthful and strong, though quite young.

Mrs. Bradford is very black. She will not be eighteen years old, she says, until November 25 next, and is again approaching motherhood. She was married when a child.

Dr. Woods made a careful investigation into the statements made by Mrs. Bradford and found them to be correct and the woman honest and truthful.

Not Young, But They Married.

Isaac Selover, seventy-four years old, a widower and a wealthy farmer of Spottswood, N. J., and Miss Mary Phillips, a spinster, sixty years old, have just been married. Selover lived with his son, a married man, forty years old, but it is said that he and his son did not agree. So he thought he would get married again, and Miss Phillips agreed to become his wife. His children were opposed to the marriage, but Selover insisted that he knew his own business.

Mutineers Kill Fifty-Nine Men.

A mutiny has occurred among the troops of the Congo Free State in the Toro District of Africa. The mutineers, it is said, killed fifty-nine Belgian officers and men and destroyed all the forts, committing depredations right and left.

STATISTICS OF CROPS.

THE EVOLUTION OF A RATIONAL BASIS OF INFORMATION.

Stimulus to the Science in This Country—Work and Reputation of Two Experts—Discrediting of the Government's Reports—Advantage Gained by a Few Speculators.

The development of statistics, which in modern times has become one of the marked characteristics of intellectual nations—being in Germany carried to the height of a science and pervading nearly all their "problems" as an element in their solution—has been chiefly neglected in this country, although of late years a beginning has been made. It would not be surprising if the principal advance in the science in this country should be made through the perceived value of scientifically gathered and prepared statistics to money-making, especially in the field of speculation. Abroad it is the Government which has been the promoter of statistics; in the United States it has been less so, and the Government results have been less perfect, because of the complication of civil service with politics.

Three or four years ago two men—B. W. Snow and E. M. Thoman—who had been employed in the division of statistics of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, having learned all that the Government had to teach them in the way of gathering crop reports and estimating conditions and yield, and having perceived that the Government was handicapped by the burden of politics which lay on all Government endeavor, and that much better results were attainable if the same aims were prosecuted as a private enterprise, went to Chicago, and there separately established themselves as crop statisticians. They utilized what they had learned at Washington, and they added what they saw was lacking to the Government work. They opened large offices, and secured correspondents at every essential point throughout the country—not as many as the Government had, but a better selected and more compact and better organized corps. They adopted classifications and a method only known fully to themselves, for secrecy is one of the accompaniments of their business. Judged by the results, the method is certainly scientific and sound. Their rise in reputation was rapid. The comparatively brief period during which they have been putting out their reports has sufficed to place them in the front rank in their line. They speedily gained the patronage of some of the richest and heaviest dealers and speculators in the country, and their reports are to-day regarded as little less than infallible.

The most significant feature of the business is that each of the statisticians labors and grows rich (such is the report, at all events) with an exceedingly limited number of subscribers. In other words, the enormous expense the statisticians incur in acquiring the vast amount of information necessary from an army of correspondents, and in maintaining a large office force to deal with this mass of communications, is borne by a few men, who find it profitable to bear it and to add large sums for the compensation of the scientists. Just how limited the number of subscribers is is not known to any except the statisticians themselves, and, perhaps, their most confidential employees. It is not known to the subscribers, nor does any one of them know who the other subscribers are. It is, however, known, or at least thoroughly believed, that the number is very small, for upon that fact depends the value of the reports to speculators. If everybody, or any great number, had them, so many would have an equal knowledge that all special advantage would be gone. The subscribers, therefore, are held a "close corporation," and the reports command a high figure. Not an exchange in the country receives them. After the few have seen and acted, then they are published, and if any gleanings are to be had, "very good, you are welcome," say Messrs. Snow and Thoman and their subscribers. One of the statisticians' performances is to parallel the Government reports—that is, knowing the methods employed by the Government, they use the same, and produce in advance of the Government reports almost duplicates of them. These are also for their subscribers, and enable them to anticipate those competitors who have faith in the Government reports, or are unable to command the special service of the experts. The more thorough test to which the Government reports have been subjected since such rivals have risen has led to the discovery—or the belief—that Government is often exceedingly erroneous in its estimates, and in consequence its publications on the crops have been greatly discredited within the last few years. They have been found to differ both as to acreage and crop production, not only with the statisticians and the trade papers, but with the several State reports, and the public has preferred to believe that the Government is wrong. The discrepancy has amounted to as much as 75,000,000 bushels and from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 million acres, on the wheat crop alone. It may be curious, but it is true, that investors and speculators prefer to take as accurate almost any report rather than the Government's.—New York Post.

Children and Wheels.

While bicycling in moderation is one of the best forms of exercise for many adults, particularly the gouty and those who lead sedentary indoor lives, indulgence in it by the young should be hedged about with many precautions. When not overdone, it is probably as beneficial to children as to their elders, but it is less needful, since the young, especially boys, seldom suffer for want of exercise, their outdoor games giving them, as a rule, all they need. But aside from this there is positive danger in the wheel, arising from the proneness of children to compete with adults—to ride too long, too fast and too far.

Wheeling resembles stair-climbing in its nature and effects. No mother would allow her child to run up the steps of the Washington Monument two or three times a day, yet she will let him take his bicycle and race over country roads for miles, his little heart pumping 150 or 200 times a minute, and fondly thinks it is doing him good.

It is just here that the danger lies—the heart is strained, overstrained; it is dilated and then enlarged; it works continuously to its full strength, drawing on all its reserve force, and by the time the child has become a man the heart is permanently tired and may possibly stop short some day without warning.

Children need not be forbidden the use of the bicycle, but parents should see to it that they have properly constructed saddles, and that they do not "scorch," climb steep hills, ride against high winds or ride at all more than a few miles at a stretch. Unfortunately it is these very feats that they are often incited by their elders to perform. There are few more piteous sights, to one who has seen the consequences of such folly, than that of a tiny child on a tiny wheel struggling up a hill after a six-foot father and a seasoned mother.—Youth's Companion.

Bridging the St. Lawrence.

It is a curious and interesting fact that a plan for a bridge across the St. Lawrence River opposite Quebec, which was made upwards of forty years ago, is quite as applicable to present-day ideas as the more recent designs. In fact, with some slight modifications, this plan would work admirably under our present system of bridge building. The difficulties attending an undertaking of this sort may be imagined when it is taken into consideration that the distance across the river from cliff to cliff is 4,800 feet. It was proposed to span this distance by three 1,000-foot sections, with shorter ones at the shore ends. The trussed suspension system was to be employed and the bridge was to have upper and lower decks, the one for wheel and foot traffic and the other for railroad trains. One of the greatest points in undertakings of this sort is the strength of the piers. This was to be secured by foundations built of solid masonry started 150 feet below high-water mark. The masonry was to be carried up to the floor level of the bridge in solid columns. Five cables were to be used and on these the remainder of the structure was to rest. There is little trouble with modern appliances in carrying the foundations of buildings down as far as one chooses; indeed, a bridge recently erected in Australia has piers 180 feet in length and these were carried down through mud and sand to their solid foundations.

The Champion Big Dog.

The largest dog in this country is the property of Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scales at 267 pounds.

When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prominent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows, but he has never thought it advisable.

Nero is a handsome half-German and half-English mastiff, fawn brindle in color, his huge head being of a trifle darker shade. He sets up firmly on his legs and is remarkably well proportioned. He is as agile and lively on his feet as a cat, and the other day caught a big rat in his master's barn.

He makes a splendid watchdog, but is withal a kind and affectionate animal. Mr. Bailey bought him at West Rutland when he was six months old. He is now 4 years old. At the time of purchase Nero weighed 162 pounds. The animal is a product of Mr. Winchel's kennels at Fair Haven.

Nero is provided with a strong leather harness, as he cannot wear a collar. The animal stands up from the ground 35 inches and girts 50 inches. The dog's neck is unusually large, measuring 30 inches, and from tip to tip he measures 6 feet 5½ inches.

Wound Once in Forty Years.

Two years ago a South Chicago jeweller did some figuring. He calculated he would in all probability live forty years. He knew it takes at least two minutes to wind the ordinary clock. At that rate he figured he would, during the rest of his life, spend about sixty days of his valuable time winding the clock, to say nothing of time and temper lost through forgetting it. Then he decided to make a clock that would have to be wound but once in forty years.

He spent his odd minutes at the task, and has succeeded in producing a wonderful piece of mechanism—the only one of its kind, he claims in the world.

This forty-year timepiece is fifteen inches in diameter, and weighs seventy-five pounds. The movement is geared so that the barrel-wheel containing the mainspring revolves once in two and a half years.

The South as a Coffee Field.

Mr. J. C. Huffman, of Eighty-eight, this county, has just harvested and roasted some coffee which was grown on his farm near that place, and says it is better than the best. He secured the seed from parties in Garrard County, and planted it according to directions sent with the coffee, and says he can raise it as easily as anything that grows on the farm. He says he can produce it for 2 cents a pound, and will put in a good crop of it next year.—Glasgow (Ky.) News.

The Last Bugle-Call.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has discovered that the last summons to battle in the Civil War was a bugle-call to charge, given by Nathaniel Sisson on the field of Appomattox.

Mr. Sisson enlisted when the war broke out, and at its close was a bugler under Custer. His regiment was in the saddle before day on the eventful eighth day of April, and began to skirmish with the enemy. An hour later they reached the position from which the memorable call to charge was blown.

The next moment two of General Gordon's aids rode out in advance of the column. One of them carried a towel fastened to a musket. General Gordon stated afterward that the towel was soiled and ragged; but, old and torn as it was, it carried a message of peace to the whole country.

General Custer, seeing this flag of truce, halted his charging column, and rode alone to the tent of the Confederate General. When he came out he said to General Kapehart, uncovering his head, "General Lee is treating for capitulation."

The war was over.

The men nearest to him caught the quiet words and burst into a frenzied cheer. They were men who had fought bravely, but who thanked God now that the war was ended. The cheer swept down the valley, and the hills shook with the shout—which meant peace.

Let us hope that Nathaniel Sisson's bugle-call to battle on that April morning was the last that shall ever summon brother to charge against brother in this land of ours.—Youth's Companion.

A Wonderful Pump.

A pump built for the stamp mills of the Calumet & Hecla Company is considered one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism ever put together. Without crowding in the least and with as much apparent ease as one would work an ordinary cistern pump, this great engine delivers 2,500,000 gallons of water in twenty-four consecutive hours, and does this continuously. It is almost noiseless, so perfect is the adjustment; indeed, persons standing just outside of the building can scarcely hear its beating. Standing inside by the great pit from which the water is drawn almost the only sound is the inrush of the water as the pump lifts more than a thousand gallons at every stroke. This immense piece of machinery is engaged in supplying water to the works, where 5,000 tons per day of conglomerate rock are pulverized into sand, fine enough to be swept away by the rush of water. The nicety of adjustment may be imagined from the fact that the current of water lifts and sweeps away the sand, but does not disturb the copper that settles to the bottom of the pans.

The Chilkoot Indian Packers.

"At Dyea is a small trading post, kept by a white man, around which is gathered a village of Indians or Siwash, belonging to the Chilkoot tribe. They are by no means ill-looking people. The men are strong and well-formed; the women (naturally, when one considers their mode of life) are inferior to the men in good looks. These women have a habit of painting their faces uniformally black with a mixture of soot and grease, a covering which is said to prevent snow-blindness in the winter and to be a protection in summer against the mosquitoes. Some have only the upper part of their faces painted, and the black part terminates in a straight line, giving the effect of a half mask. At the time of our arrival the Indians were engaged very busily in catching and drying small fish. This fish is very oily, and when dried can be lighted at one end and used as a candle; and for this purpose it is stored away against the long winter night."—Outing.

A Cow With a Wooden Leg.

Director-General E. C. Lewis, of the Tennessee Centennial, who owns a farm at Sycamore, Tenn., had a very valuable Jersey cow that in some way or other broke her left hind leg. Because of certain feelings of sentiment, he was very loath to shoot her if it could possibly be avoided.

Major Lewis called in a surgeon and had the leg amputated, and then a carpenter carefully fitted a wooden leg to the stump. It healed readily, and in a very short time the cow could get around as well as any animal on the place.

Peggy lived for several years after losing her leg and died only a month ago. She would, when things did not go just right, stand on her three good legs and kick everything within reach with her artificial member.

Immigration Figures.

The highest immigration record, excluding the arrivals of aliens not so classed, is that of 1882, when the prodigious number of 788,992 came, following the previous year's 669,431, till then unprecedented. In 1883 there was a heavy falling off to 603,322, and the decrease went on until 334,203 was reached in 1886. Then the tide again turned, and with some variations another climax was reached in 1892, when the figures were 623,084, the third highest mark, and not far behind that of 1881. But then began another ebb, with 502,917 in 1893, followed by 314,467, then 279,948, then by 343,267, and now this year by an astonishing reduction to 230,832, as shown by a special bulletin of the Treasury Department.

Switzerland's Army.

Switzerland, though she spends only half a million dollars yearly on her army, can turn out 100,000 trained men in two days in case of need, and has a reserve of 100,000 men and a Landsturm of 270,000.

Turning Rabbits Into Cash.

The Australians having been plagued with rabbits for a generation, are now trying to turn the plague to a profit. A cargo of ninety-six thousand rabbits, frozen, was despatched to London a little more than a month ago. The prospect thus held out of turning rabbits into cash stimulated the owners and holders of land to great exertions and now the rodents are arriving in Melbourne at the rate of from ten thousand to twelve thousand a day. It is easier, however, to get them to the cities than to get them shipped, and there is already far more bulk of rabbits in Melbourne than there are vessels with refrigerating chambers to take them away. Should the trade succeed another blow will be dealt at the poor staggering British landed interest; for it goes without saying that Australian rabbits will sell at a rate with which the owners of British warrens will be unable to compete. But dead rabbit is a difficult thing to keep in condition, and there are few more dangerous forms of food than rabbits out of condition.

In 1786 Doctor Rickel, at Wurzburg, Germany, lighted his house with a gas made from the dry distillation of bones. He discontinued his experiments because he was suspected of sorcery, and feared trouble.

"While I like to see a man who is not afraid to stand up for his rights," said the Cumminsville sage, "still, I have noticed that this sort of a man usually thinks he has a right to any thing he wants."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Lives in a Steeple.

The only man in the United States who lives in a church steeple is Hezekiah Bradds, the sexton of the Baptist church at Westport, a suburb of Kansas City. The room is small, scarcely larger than a drygoods box. It is just under the bells. In that tiny room he cooks, eats and sleeps. Through the small windows that furnish light in the daytime he can see a portion of Kansas City. Above his head the swallows twitter as they fly in an out through the lattice work. In his small room are a bed, a dresser, a tiny stove and a table.

He has been sexton of the church for several years, and has occupied this room in the steeple since his wife left him. Some years ago he married a widow with a grown son. The son proved the bone of contention, and after numerous quarrels the wife left her husband, taking the furniture with her. Then the church trustees suggested that Mr. Bradds move into the little room beneath the bells. Church members furnished the room comfortably, and since then Mr. Bradds has lived a lonesome life.

Tea in Japan.

We are only just learning that to brew tea successfully the teapot must be hot and the water boiling, and never by any means let the tea boil, but only infuse the tea. In Japan there is a change in this programme, which is that of China and India. The Japanese use water that has boiled and has then been allowed to cool slightly, and even then they usually discard the first infusion as too bitter. The finest Japanese tea is made with water correspondingly less hot, in order not to lose the delicate bouquet of the tea. The most expensive tea of Japan, the Uji costs about five dollars a pound; but tea may be had from that down to a few cents, this cheapest tea being composed of the leaves and stalks discarded in preparing the better quality of tea. Among the "teas" of Japan is an infusion of orange peel and the seed of the xanthoxylon, and also one of salted cherry blossoms, one of parched barley and one of roasted beans. The famous "luck tea," which all Japanese drink in ceremonial on the last day of their year, is made of salted plums, seaweed and the seed of the xanthoxylon.

IT IS TRUE

That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail to do any good whatever. Being peculiar in combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power. It absolutely and permanently cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, but Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The St. Paul correspondent for the *New Era* recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was considered such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897.

Editors *New Era*, Greensburg, Ind.

"DEAR SIRS: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case.

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school but we had to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to almost nothing. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills."

(Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS."

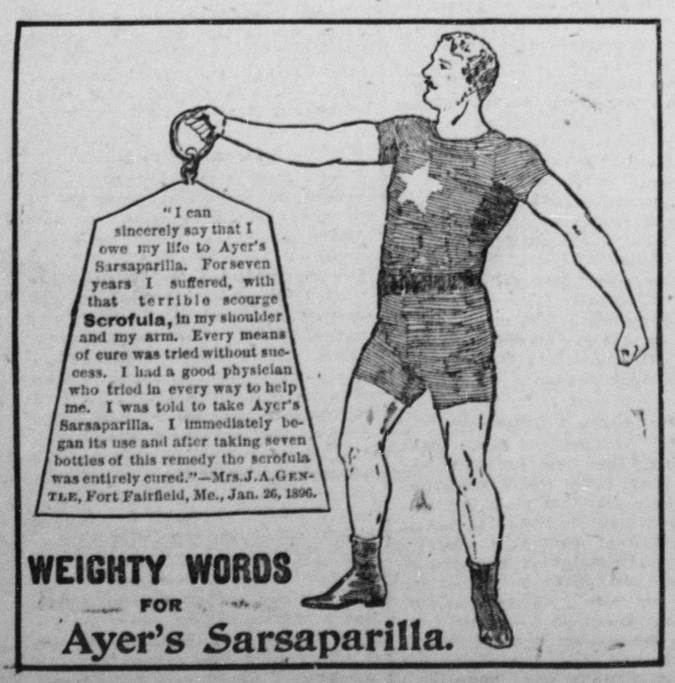
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. The Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Fooled by a Tenderfoot.

According to a resident of Cheyenne, who talked with a Washington Star reporter, certain residents of Laramie are now convinced that some eastern men know how to shoot. To use the Cheyenne man's words, it happened in this manner: "A finely dressed young man stepped into a saloon to get a drink, where a lot of cowboys were having a good time. The sight of the tenderfoot was the signal for some fun, and half a dozen pistols were drawn just to scare the man from the states. The stranger wore a silk hat, and the cry went up 'shoot the tile.' The man turned with his glass at his lips, and without a tremor drew a pistol from his coat pocket. By the time the drink was swallowed six pistols lay on the floor; he had shot every one of them out of their owner's hands. They crowded around him, and the tenderfoot was not allowed to pay for anything that night."

A loving word is always a safe word. It may or it may not be a helpful word to the one who hears it; but it is sure to be a pleasant memory to the one who speaks it. Many a word spoken by us is regretted afterwards; but no word of affectionate appreciation to which we have given utterance finds a place among our sadly-remembered expressions

True courage is shown by doing without witnesses that which a man is capable of doing in the face of the world. In the former case, it is certain that ostentation has no share in the effort.


"I can sincerely say that I owe my life to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For seven years I suffered, with that terrible scourge Scrofula, in my shoulder and my arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use and after taking seven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."—Mrs. J. A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the statistics of the United States Bureau of Labor, there are 27,000 married men in New York city who are supported by their wives.

To be "full of prunes" is an expression meant to convey reproach, but California owns up this year to thousands of tons of the crop, and doesn't care who knows it.

The Louisville Times reports that "a frog in Graves County has got into an ordinary jug and cannot be got out." Probably a closer examination will prove that that jug contains a snake instead of a frog.

Travelers in the wilds of Africa will do well to take a plentiful supply of umbrellas with them, according to Prof. Pechuel-Loesche, the German explorer. He says they are the best protection against the wild beasts—tigers and lions especially being afraid of them when suddenly opened.

A plan for connecting South and West Australia by railroad is under consideration. The distance between the ends of their railroad systems is only 553 miles, but the country to be traversed is an arid desert, and reservoirs must be built at twenty-five-mile intervals along the whole line. The cost will be about $10,000,000.

The Boyden Premium of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, is to be awarded at the beginning of next year. The premium is $1,000, and it will be given to "any resident of North America who shall determine by experiment whether all rays of light and other physical rays are or are not transmitted with the same velocity."

An English paper carries an advertisement reading: "We hereby publish our intention to repudiate any demands for payment of moneys obtained under any pretense whatsoever by any person whomsoever." Then follows the firm name and address. If debt-paying can be avoided in England by merely inserting an advertisement like that in a paper, conscienceless financiers ought to flourish over there.

The tide of immigration is now at the lowest point since 1882, when the General Government assumed control of the subject. The number of arrivals from all countries for the fiscal year was 230,832, a decrease of one-third from the previous year. Italy still furnishes the largest quota of immigrants, her contribution being over 54,000; Germany supplied 22,500; Austria, 33,000; England, 10,000; Ireland, 28,500; Cuba, 3,500; Armenia, 4,700.

For some years the Government has been bringing over to Alaska from Siberia reindeer for breeding purposes, the idea being to extensively introduce this useful animal throughout our northern territory, both for food and transportation purposes. The herds have thrived, and Commissioner of Education Harris, who has charge of the matter, reports that there should now be 500 deer trained to harness and ready for practical work. The purpose is to furnish the deer for transporting miners' supplies on the Yukon. A reindeer will go three times as far in a day as the mongrel dogs now in use, and they live easily on the moss that grows so abundantly in Alaska, whereas to find feed for the dogs or horses is in itself a serious problem.

There is general interest in the proposed sample road-building by the United States Government at the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station at Geneva. The sample road will be more than 7,000 feet long. About 800 feet will be macadamized in the centre to the width of eight feet, with rolled dirt on either side, this being designed as an improved country road. The remainder, something over a mile, will be macadamized in the centre fourteen feet, with dirt roads on either side. It is now proposed also to lay at least 200 feet of the steel track, which is now attracting so much attention as a possibly efficient and economical road, in sections where stone is scarce and costly. Visitors are cordially invited to witness the operations on Wednesday and Thursday of each week by Gen. Roy Stone, who is in charge.

The shortage this year in the European crop of rye, the cereal largely used abroad for bread and at home for whiskey, is estimated as 300,000,000 bushels, and there is already a considerable demand for American rye for export. Fortunately for American farmers, this year's rye crop is considerably in advance of what it has been, and the crop will exceed, it is computed, 30,000,000 bushels, breaking the record, which was 29,960,000 bushels in 1882. Rye is used extensively in many European countries, particularly in Russia, about half the total rye used in Europe and America being raised in Russia. An enormous quantity of rye, too, is raised in Germany, and a considerable, though smaller, amount in Hungary. Sweden and France are two other European countries which produce a considerable quantity of rye, it being used for bread more extensively there than in the United States.

While Peary, Nansen and Andree have been striving for laurels at the North, the South Pole is not being neglected. A large scientific expedition for the Antarctic Sea has been fitted out in Belgium. Lieut. De Gerlache is its commander. His vessel is a steam whaler, bark-rigged, named the Belgica. The Belgica is a small craft, registering 250 tons, and capable of making seven knots under steam alone. She does not go out for exploration purposes primarily; she is a whaler, and will attend to business as such; but she will convey the Antarctic expedition, land it, succor it if necessary, and bring it home—if all goes well. Her hull is sheathed with ironwood, and she carries a powerful steel ram, or spur, for cutting through ice-floes. The expedition will be provided with the choicest of modern scientific instruments, with suitable clothing, food, snow-shoes and other necessaries for extended journeys over the ice-clad Southern continent. The outfit is modest, but effective. Valuable geographical information concerning this unknown polar region is confidently expected.

Preparations for the exodus to the Klondike are being made by systematically organizing parties in many sections of the country. One of the most notable is a syndicate which has chartered a steamship to make the trip to the Yukon by way of Cape Horn. Tickets for this route will cost $500, and each passenger can take 1,000 pounds of baggage. Three of the crew of the United States revenue cutter Perrr, in Alaskan waters, deserted and started on the 700 mile journey by open sea to St. Michael's. The gold fever is attracting every one within reach of the Yukon country, and it is almost impossible to keep hold of enough men to conduct routine business. Skaguay, a few miles from Dye, is becoming the headquarters of the gold-seekers en route, instead of Dyea. The mountain route from Skaguay to the Upper Yukon is now impassable, but 1,000 men are working to open it. Small numbers of travelers continue to make their difficult way over the pass from Dyea. There are over 5,000 people at Skaguay and Dyea waiting for a chance to move, and there are 5,000 more on the way. Many are returning to Juneau to winter there, having given up getting to Dawson before things are frozen solid.

Eskimo Bows and Arrows.

As every one knows, the Eskimos, with very few exceptions, inhabit a region which is perfectly treeless, or, at any rate, where nothing grows but pines and spruces, whose soft inelastic wood is entirely useless for making bows. They have overcome this difficulty very effectively by fastening along the back of the bow twisted cords of reindeer sinew in such a way that each cord is stretched when the bowstring is released. As far as we know, no other race of savages makes use of this ingenious contrivance. Some tribes of Indians are in the habit of stiffening their bows by "backing" them with strips of sinew, glued on, but the Eskimo backing is made of cords and tied on. As old Martin Frobisher, the first Englishman who ever saw the Eskimos (in 1557), tells us, "Their bowes are of wood of a yard long, sinewed on the back with strong sinewes, not glued too, but fast girded and tyed on."

In some regions the Eskimos, when first visited by white men, were still using bows with a very simple backing, merely twenty or thirty strands of twine running from one end of the bow to the other, twisted together tightly from the middle and tied down to the bow in two or three places. My friends at Point Barrow and along the adjacent coast, however, had gone on improving the bow until it was the best made by Eskimos anywhere.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Gold in Philadelphia.

The report says: "In order to calculate, with some accuracy, the value of this body of wealth, we cut out blocks of the clay and found, on an average, a cubic foot, as it lies in the ground, weighs 120 pounds, as near as may be. The assay gives seven-tenths grain, say three cents' worth, to the cubic foot. Assuming the data already given, we get four thousand one hundred and eighty million cubic feet of clay under our streets and houses, in which securely lie one hundred and twenty-six million dollars. And if, as is pretty certain, the corporate limits of the city would afford eight times this bulk of clay, we have more gold than has been brought, according to the statistics, from California and Australia."

Other calculations show that every time a load of clay is hauled out of a cellar enough gold goes with it to pay for the carting, and if the bricks which front our houses could have brought to their surface, in the form of gold leaf, the amount of gold which they contain, we should have a glittering show of two square inches on each brick. A single specimen of zinc proved to be absolutely free from gold.

These investigations proved that, while gold is justly considered one of the rarest metals, it is also one of the most widely diffused, and there are many philosophical reasons to be found in explanation of this apparent paradox.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

American Corn in Europe.

The very causes which are working to create a demand from abroad for American wheat will bring about also a brisk call for American corn.

Not without substantial result has been the missionary work carried on in foreign lands on behalf of our Indian corn. We exported no less than 178,817,417 bushels of corn and corn meal in the last year of record. Now that there is certain to be an advance in the cost of wheat food products abroad the advantages of Indian corn, much cheaper than wheat as it will be, cannot fail to find special appreciation.

The larger the use of our corn abroad this year the greater the demand from Europe is likely to be the year following, and this, as a matter of course, will mean money for American farmers. There is no doubt as to their ability to provide a generous corn supply. More than 2,000,000,000 bushels were included in the nation's output of this staple crop last year.—Boston Globe.

A Patient Farmer.

The patience of the average Arkansas farmer is abnormal. He is never in a hurry, and he thinks that things are bound to come right if he only waits. He accepts with resignation whatever destiny has in store for him and implicity believes that circumstances makes the man and not that man may make circumstances and thereby have any hand in the making of himself. The writer in passing through the hills of upper Arkansas found his progress stopped by a swiftly flowing river. Toward the centre of the river was a team, a wagon and a man. The team was stationary and the water eddied and foamed around it. The man was complacently smoking a pipe. Pushing his horse out into the current, the writer approached the team and the man evinced a languid interest in his approach.

"Why don't you move on?" was asked.

"Can't."

"Why not?"

"Wagon's locked. Back part swung back with the current and here we are. Can't move a locked wagon."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I was thinking."

"How long have you been thinking?"

"Since early morning." It was now afternoon.

The rider fastened one end of a rope to the tongue of the wagon and the other end to the pommel of his saddle. The vehicle was straightened out and the horses sprang forward under the lash. Soon the farmer and his team were safely landed.

"Didn't it occur to you to unhich your horses and go for help?" was asked.

"Well if I'd 'a' done that I'd 'a' got wet," was the calm response.—Detroit Free Press.

That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—Herrick.

Swearing Won't Help It.

Swearing may make a fire burn, or it may make a deck hand hustle, but it won't help Tetter, or Ringworm. If you use Tetterine, it will make you comfortable and save swear words. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of others than in their own.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A man in the right, with God by his side, is in the majority though he be alone.—H. W. Beecher.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, LTD., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Kindness in ourselves is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Landor.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1895.

Lie not, neither to thyself, nor man, nor God. It is for cowards to lie.—Herrick.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best, Cheapest. Situation guaranteed.

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD! 100 SHARES OF STOCK FOR $10.00 In one of the largest gold properties in Colorado. One hundred and sixty acres, patented, gold-bearing ground and solid mountain of $7 00 ore. Subscription limited. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Colo. Mining Stock Exchange.

MRS. PETERSON'S STORY.

I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb.

The doctor wanted me to take treatments, but I had just begun taking Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and my husband said I had better wait and see how much good that would do me. I was so sick when I began with her medicine, I could hardly be on my feet. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything.

I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me.—MRS. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.
Yours truly, ARNEY, CARR & Co.

BNC 38

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

CUT THIS OUT.

WONDERFUL NEW GOLD FIELDS.

A great many rich people are personally acquiring possession there. Alaska, the British North-west, will produce untold millions in the next 5 years. If you are going, or not going, we can give you valuable points. You can invest here, right at home, and your money will work there more effectively than if you went. We combine capital, large or small sums, thus reduce expenses and return big dividends. Why take 6 per cent. when these investments will produce hundreds? Write us at once if you want a ground floor privilege. Mention this paper. Cut this out. It will appear but once. Address,

The British-American Gold Mining & Trading Co.,
EQUITABLE BUILDING, BALTIMORE, MD.

Cool, Bracing Days, These—

Just the kind of weather to get the full benefits of cycling. Columbias are the wheels you can ride the year round, no matter the weather. 5% Nickel Steel tubing makes them the strongest, direct tangent spokes do not break, and many other improvements give them unequaled strength and beauty.....

1897 COLUMBIAS

$75 To All Alike. Standard of the World.

Hartford Bicycles, better than any except Columbias, **$50, $45, $40**

If you cannot pay all cash, pay by the month.

Caution: The Columbia Photographic Contest closes October 1st. Terms of competition may be obtained of any Columbia dealer, or will be mailed by us upon application.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Hartford, Conn.
Catalogue for one 2-cent stamp. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 23.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We can truthfully say that our stock has never been so complete as it is now. It's early for Fall and Winter goods. but heavy purchases last Summer previous to change of tariff when prices were the lowest on record, accounts for it and assured U low prices for the season.

Utopia, Imported Germantown,

and Saxony Yarns, all colors, at last year's prices, (worth 15 to 20c per lb. more now.)

Blankets,

All wool, part wool, and Alabama wool (that's cotton U kno), 25 per cent. less than last year's prices, thanks to a lucky purchase.

Underwear,

For men, women, children, one ton, R. R. manifest weight, just in. Best for the money we've ever seen and U kno we have seen a few.

55 Boys' Suits,

4 to 14 years, prices 98c, $1.29, $1.69, $1.98. Can't be matched in this city for the money.

Nuf Ced. Kom & C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

150 STYLES

OF

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

All the celebrated Morris, Beifield & Co., New York, make, are on sale by

Wolf & Crawford,

Centre Hall.

We invite your inspection of all these magnificent styles and the samples of cloth of which they are made.

Mifflinburg's Oldest Citizen.

Monday last, says the Times, Henry Gast, the oldest man in town, was 91 years of age. The relatives and a few friends in town assembled at the residence of Mr. Gast, to commemorate the event.

Of those present there were J. D. S. Gast, his son Harry, with wife and daughter. Elizabeth, Margaret, with her husband, R. E. Snodgrass, Mary P. and Katherine; Dr. J. R. Gast and wife, J. A. Beard and wife, Rev. Dr. Earnest and wife, Rev. C. L. McConnell and wife. Mrs. J. A. Montelius of Piper City, Ill., eldest daughter of Mr. Gast, could not be present.

Those aged widows of Miles townspip, Mrs. Paul Wolf and Mrs. Jacob Wolf, are sisters of this patriarch. The last named sister is now in her 96th year.

Father Gast for many years has been a prompt paying subscriber of the Reporter—may he be spared many years.

From Illinois.

Thos. J. Shaffer writes us from Dakota, Ill., Sep. 15:

Our crops are, in general, good this year, and prices getting better—prosperity coming on. The hot and dry weather was changed by a nice rain to-day, and all growing vegetation was in need of it.

Cornerstone Laying.

The cornerstone of the new United Evangelical church at Linden Hall, will be laid October 3rd, 1897. Rev. J. C. Reaser, A. M., of Berwick, will officiate, at 10 a. m.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Sept. 16	90	54	clear.
" 17	81	66	clear.
" 18	69	42	clear.
" 19	76	44	part cloudy.
" 20	63	47	cloudy.
" 21	59	38	clear.
" 22	63	37	part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 19, at night, .72 inch; on 19, at night, .59 inch; on 20, forenoon, .15 inch.

Frosts Tuesday and Wednesday mornings.

ARRESTED FOR POISONING.

An Italian Held at Bellefonte for Murdering a Countryman.

Yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, constable Henry Montgomery arrested Peter Mendis, an Italian, at Bellefonte on the charge of having murdered a fellow countryman, James Maria, in January, 1896, by poison.

Mendis came to this country from Italy about six months prior to January, 1896. In connection with Maria, the two Italians carried on junk business, buying rags, iron, etc. The two did a very good business and accumulated some money at their trade. They carried on their business at Bellefonte, and visited the surrounding country in plying their trade.

In Januaay, 1896, Maria was taken ill, and died very suddenly. During his short illness he was attended by Dr. Mullen. The cause of his death was supposed by the physician to be hemorrhage of the lungs. During the very short illness of Maria there was not the least suspician that he had been foully dealt with, and he was interred in the Catholic cemetery at Bellefonte. Shortly before Maria's death, he sent for his family to come to this country and join him. While they were on their voyage across to join their husband and father, his sudden death occurred, and Mendis telegraphed them on their arrival at New York of the death and burial, and they returned to Italy's sunny shores again.

The estate of Maria was settled up by another Italian, who sent the family in Italy what money he had accumulated in this country in the junk business with Mendis.

Some time after the death of Maria there came rumors of the Italian having met his death by means other than natural causes. These rumors were faint at first, but finally reached the ears of the authorities who at once began a quiet investigation.

A close investigation into the case did much to confirm the rumors afloat. The disclosures that were made convinced the authorities that Maria had been poisoned and circumstances strongly pointed towards Mendis as the one who administered the potion which was the cause of Maria's sudden and untimely death. The case was placed in District Attorney Singer's hands, and yesterday afternoon it culminated in the arrest of Mendis, and he is now confined in the jail at Bellefonte to await further action on the part of the authorities.

The remains of Maria were exhumed yesterday at the Catholic cemetery at Bellefonte, and the stomach was removed from the body and sent to an expert in Philadelphia for an analysis. The result of this analysis is anxiously awaited, as thereby hangs the fate of Mendis. Should he discover traces of poison in the stomach Mendis will be tried on the charge of murder.

Mendis has been living in Bellefonte since the death of his partner, and along with his junk business, has conducted a carpet cleaning establishment. He has his shop fitted up with an engine and machinery for cleaning carpets, and has been doing a good business. He is about 35 years of age, and unmarried. Mendis has retained as counsel Hugh Taylor and John K. Johnson to defend him.

It is supposed that Mendis administered the fatal dose to Maria that he could obtain part of his estate.

A Landlord in Hard Luck.

Tuesday afternoon Sheriff Cronister seized the effects of Landlord J. N. Neubauer, of the Brockerhoff house, Bellefonte. Executions have been issued to the amount of over $5,000 with a large number of outstanding accounts which will swell the aggregate to half that much more. The hotel is the property of the Brockerhoff estate and Mr. Neubauer succeeded George B. Brandon, as proprietor, six years ago. He had the house refitted and refurnished throughout at a cost of thousands of dollars, but since his second year has sunk money. Sheriff Cronister is now running the hotel for the creditors.

A Business Change.

The general merchandise store of ex-Postmaster Wm. Pealer, at Spring Mills, was sold last week to Harvey D. Rossman, who will take possession in a few days. Mr. Rossman has been employed in the store of C. P. Long at that place for several years, and is familiar with the mercantile business in all its lines.

Lock Haven is on the Line.

The New York Sun says that the $200,000,000 to build the Chicago and New York Air Line Electric railroad has been raised. Lock Haven is on this line.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments

Sunday, Sep. 26, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at St. Johns church, at 10 a. m.; at Georges valley church, at 2 p. m.

—A good, neat fitting suit is always desired and every young man is admired who wears clothing up-to-date in cut and goods. Lewins, Bellefonte, has one of the largest lines in the county, and a suit from his store is always bound to please. A large stock from which to select and then the price being always lower than any competitor is what is giving the Philad. Branch the large trade it enjoys.

PICKED THE LOCK.

A Gambler Mysteriously Disappears from the Lock-up.

Thursday afternoon an arrest was made of one of the gamblers on the picnic ground on the charge of a man named Leitzell, of Spring Mills, for swindling him out of $47 on a wheel. The gambler at a hearing before 'Squire Dauberman gave his name as Smith, from Elmira, N. Y. He was held in $200 bail for his appearance at court, in default of which he was placed in the lock-up for safe-keeping. Friday morning the lodger was still in the pen when offered his breakfast. An hour or two later when he was to be transported to Bellefonte the boro jail was found to be empty. The door lock was still in the staple, but the man had simply melted away like the dew before the morning sun. It is supposed his confederates picked the lock, but were generous enough to put it back again and not carry it with them.

Beautiful Phenomenon.

On Thursday last at noon, and continuing about an hour, a bright and beautiful circle appeared around the sun. The outside of the circle was an intensely bright rim, and inside were the hues of the rainbow in their most beautiful colors. A second circle, of hazy white interlocked with this ring on the east and north sides crossing the sun's centre. Far outside these two circles was a third circle like a dim rainbow. The sight was witnessed by hundreds here in attendance upon the pic-nic, and we noticed from our exchanges, was witnessed in adjoining counties. The sky was clear save a very light haziness in some portions and the atmosphere very warm.

The phenomenon was caused by a peculiar atmospheric condition which is supposed to cause halos by a refraction of light. Later in the afternoon dark clouds arose around the horizon and soon after dark a heavy thunder storm set in.

The Schools Opened.

The boro schools opened on Monday for an eight months term, with Profs. Snyder, Krise, and Foreman in charge. The attendance was about 155 pupils, and more will come as the term progresses. The fourth room will be opened about a month later. The room occupied by the grangers could not be fitted up with furniture in time for the opening and a month was taken off the term. This additional school is necessary to relieve the crowded primary, and will be designated as the primary proper. New furniture throughout with the exception of boards will be required. The directors have not elected a teacher, but at the next meeting a selection will be made from the three applicants.

Lewisburg Fair.

The Union County Fair will be held at Brook Park, near Lewisburg, Sep. 28, 29, 30 and Oct. 1. 1897. For the benefit of visitors, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will sell Excursion Tickets to Brook Park, Sep. 28, 29, 30 and Oct. 1, valid for return passage until Oct. 2, 1897, inclusive, at greatly reduced rates.

Special trains will be run Thursday and Friday Sept. 30 and Oct. 1 between Lewisburg and Brook Park every half hour from 9.30 a. m., to 5.30 p. m.

Special return trains will be run Thursday Sep. 30 to Rising Springs, and on Friday Oct. 1 to Glen Iron, leaving Lewisburg 5.30 p. m., Brook Park 5.55 p. m.

Copperhead in Crib With Baby.

A 3-year-old child of Mrs. James Cross, who resides in the Beech Creek region, was bitten by a large copperhead snake on Saturday while in its crib. The child began crying and told its mother that its back was cold. The mother investigated and found that the child was lying on a snake that had coiled up in the bottom of the crib. The snake had bitten the baby on the neck, but home-made remedies prevented the poison spreading. The snake measured over six feet in length.

The Harvest Moon is First.

It is frequently a subject of dispute which is the "harvest" and which is the "hunters" moon. The moon nearest the autumnal equinox (September 21) is known as the harvest moon; the following as the hunters' moon. During September the moon's path being very oblique, she does not get far ahead of the horizon and consequently the horizon loses little time in overtaking her, and the moon rises at nearly the same hour on consecutive evenings.

War Bullet Extracted.

The doctors a few days ago, removed a metal ball from James Riley, of Clearfield twp., Cambria county. The ball is known as grape and canister and weighed 325 grains. It was located in the pelvic cavity back of the bowels. Mr. Riley was a member of Company A, 55 Penn'a Vol., and was wounded at the battle of Pocotaligo, S. C., Oct. 22, 1862. He will be all right in a few days.

—All the summer clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte, is being offered at sweeping reductions to make room for new stock. He has the genuine bargains of the season and the prices on all lines have been cut in two. These bargains are going rapidly and cannot last long.

COUNCIL'S DOINGS.

Opening of the Bids for the New Water Works.

The town council met in regular session last Friday evening in the bank. Members present were Deininger, Riter, Emerick and Wolf. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. The bids were opened for the erection of the new boro water plant, and then the body adjourned. There were about ten or twelve bids submitted. They ranged from $7616.-22 by H. P. Malone, who could build a reservoir according to a plan submitted the council and not according to specifications, up to $11,000. The lowest bid for the material, pipes, valves, fittings, and fire hydrants, was by R. D. Wood & Co., Philadelphia, for $4344.-22. J. S. Vipond & Co., want $4485.00 for all work outside of material. The council will consider the bids at a later meeting.

On August 20th the following orders were drawn for bills:

Mrs. Lucy Henney, Int. on $100 boro bonds to Aug 15, '97	$10 00
Mrs. Rebecca Sparr, Int. on $600 boro bonds to Aug. 15, '97	15 00
W. H. Runkle, posting water ordinance and burrying chickens	75
Boozer Bros., horse and buggy to Bellefonte, Aug. 5; team and carriage to Bellefonte, Aug. 13	4 00

On Sept. 3rd the following orders were drawn:

E. J. Wolf, on acct. Engineering Record for adv. Proposal water works	2 60
E. J. Wolf, sec'y, on acct. J. P. Herdic for drawing up specifications	11 00
J. M. Goodhart, water ordinance	2 90
" " letting notice	50
Kreamer & Son, oil, wicks, etc., to Sept. 3, '97	11 85
G. W. Bushman, 8 globes, 3 doz. wicks	4 30
Al. Krape, work on street	3 85
Geo. Fioray, " "	3 25
E. Durst, " "	75
Sam'l Runkle, " "	1 25
Byron Garis, " "	1 25
Jas. Sandoe, " "	50
E. S. Riter, " "	50
B. H. Arney, 5 days crushing stone	5 00
J. McClenahan, lighting lamps, etc	10 35
E. J. Wolf, sec'y, 3 mos salary	4 50

The Springs Measured.

A few days ago a measurement was taken of the springs that the borough proposes utilizing when the new plant shall have been put in operation. The flow showed about eleven gallons per minute, not enough water to fill a one and one-half inch pipe. Of three springs which in wet weather flow strong, one was completely dry and the other nearly a duster, flowing a little over a gallon a minute. In comparison the flow is not as strong as the spring recently placed in the water company's reservoir from the Ripka property. From the spring leased by the boro there must be allowed one and one-half inch of water to one farm, and an inch flow to another. At present there is not that quantity of water there.

Valley Cattle Reported Dying.

We do not know how much truth there is in the following report sent abroad: Last spring a number of farmers of Penns valley banded together and drove their young cattle to the mountains, south of the valley, for the summer, the cattle to be tended and salted by a man engaged for the purpose. Little attention was paid by the farmers to their stock until lately, and then it was discovered that out of sixty head all were dead but twenty-two. The woods is strewn with the carcasses of the dead beasts. Some of them have the appearance of having been killed by a mysterious wild beast, while others bear no mark at all. The cattle yet remaining alive have been brought home, looking gaunt as spectres, and an investigation is being made to ascertain, if possible, the cause of the wholesale slaughter of the stock. It is more than likely that state aid may be called for.

What is Boasted of a Township.

Reed township, in Dauphin county, has 254 inhabitants and 50 voters. In it there is no minister, no church, no Sunday-school, no lawyer, no justice of the peace, no industrial work of any kind, and no place where liquor is sold. There are three grocery stores and one school house. When the people want to attend church they have to cross the river to Perry county and walk to Duncannon. There has been but one case in the criminal court from the township in the last 25 years.

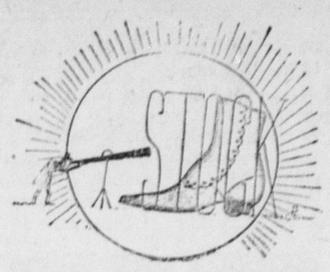
Collar Bone Broken.

On last Sunday evening Edward Boone and family, of Feidler, were returning in a spring wagon from preaching at Woodward, and when in the vicinity of Reinharts, it being quite dark they drove over a sled on which were two spring harrows that had been left standing close by the road by Isaac Orndorfs, and the result was an upset. With the exception of a little boy, aged about seven years, who had his collar bone broken, the rest escaped injury.

Appointed by the Department.

The recommendation of B. D. Brisbin by Congressman Arnold for postmaster at Centre Hall, was confirmed by the Department and he was appointed last Thursday. He has filed his bond and the commission is expected to arrive in a few days. The office will change hands on Oct. 1st, tomorrow a week.

—There are yet several months of warm weather and Lewins, Bellefonte offers a most excellent chance for one to save several dollars in purchasing of him. All summer lines have been reduced. The counters must be cleared, and the price they have marked the goods at will move them.



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through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

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